

The Pocahontas Times.

CHOW-CHOW.

In a recent issue of the Greenbrier Independent the Hon J. W. Davis advances the idea that the commonly used expression "cold slaw" is not correct but that the proper term is "cole slaw," the word cole meaning cabbage. We feel inclined to take issue with him on the question, and are unwilling to believe that we have been in error all our lives in the use and spelling of the term.

As used by people in general the word slaw denotes sliced or chopped cabbage, and all slaw is divided into two principle dishes by the housewife. That which is cooked and served warm and known as "hot slaw"; and that uncooked, distinguished from the other by the name of "cold slaw." Mr Davis is right, but if we accept his view of the case the autocrat of the dinner table will be compelled to say, "Won't you have some of the 'cold cole-slau'?" And his equally punctilious neighbor will respond, "Not any, thank you; but I will trouble you for the 'hot cole-slau'!" There might be others who would prefer their "hot cole-slau cold,"—that is after it had cooled. Owing to these complications we will continue in error, as it will lead to intricacies to try to be too exact.

Last winter something happened in a school in this county that is told anew with great relish when anything occurs to bring the conversation around to it. The teacher was a man of considerable age whose hearing is defective. In the history class was a bright boy who generally had his lessons well. When the first question was asked the boy very gently and respectfully answered, "I don't know my lesson to-day, sir." The teacher, not understanding, and no doubt supposing from the readiness of the reply that it was correct, said: "That's right, Johnny!" and passed on to something else.

When in the next round another question was asked him he said, "I told you before, sir, that I did n't know my lesson." The teacher was well-pleased, and said again "That's right, Johnny!"

The third and last question to Johnny was promptly answered by him: "You can't hear anything at all, can you old man?"

"That's right," said the instructor, "you have been well prepared to-day, Johnny."

The truth of this remarkable tale can be proven.

PERHAPS some of our readers, like the writer, have been puzzled about the meaning of the word 'capitulation,' in what is said of terms of peace between Turkey and Greece. Turkey demands the abolition of the capitulations. In virtue of the capitulations, Greek subjects, living in different parts of the Turkish Empire, share with the subjects of other independent powers the right to appeal from Turkish courts to their own consular courts. There are several million of Greeks in Turkey, many of them fine business men, and some of large means. Turkish courts have notoriety for oppression and corruption, and it would be a serious matter for these millions of Greeks to be left without appeal from the jurisdiction of the Turkish courts.

ABOUT fifty business men from South America are visiting the principal cities and centres of manufacturing industries with a view of promoting commercial dealings between their countries and the United States. Their presence has had its influence on the adoption of the retaliation and reciprocity clauses alluded to elsewhere.

FIFTY years ago last Friday Judge Jackson of the federal court eloped from Parkersburg with Miss Carrie C. Glime and was married.

By the aid of three democratic Senators, one of them Martin of Virginia, white pine lumber was kept off the free list.

BIOGRAPHIC NOTES.

Thomas McNeill.

The McNeill relationship, on Swago, trace their ancestry to Thomas McNeill, who came to Swago from Capon Valley, Frederick county, Virginia, between 1768 and 1770. His parents, whose names cannot be recalled, came from Scotland. Thomas McNeill's wife was Mary Ireson, from Franklin County, Virginia.

About 1770, Thomas McNeill entered three hundred acres of land and settled where Joseph Pennell now lives, (1897), and built the house occupied a few years since by the family of the late William McNeill, one of his grandsons. His family of sons and daughters were widely scattered in the course of years, but wherever they went became useful citizens. His sons were Jonathan, Absalom, Enoch, and Gabriel, and the daughters were Naomi and Mary (Polly.)

Naomi became Mrs Smith and Polly was married to William Ewing, and both went to Ohio.

Gabriel married Rebecca Stephenson and settled where Jonathan McNeill now lives, then moved to Jackson County, Ohio, where he became a well-known citizen. From information furnished by one of his grand-daughters we learn that he was the first surveyor of his adopted county, and one of the most prominent of the pioneers. Dr Gabriel McNeill was a civil engineer, machinist, chemist, botanist, farmer, physician, and preacher, and not a quack in any one; so writes a drummer to the Jackson County paper, who had been on a visit to the neighborhood where Dr McNeill had lived.

Enoch McNeill, son of Thomas, the pioneer, married Jane Moore, a daughter of the pioneer Moses Moore, and settled on what is now known as the "Enoch Place," a section of the original homestead; but finally moved to Jackson county, Ohio.

Absalom McNeill married Comfort Smith, and also went West.

Jonathan McNeill, senior son of pioneer Thomas McNeill, married Phebe Moore, a daughter of Moses Moore, and settled at the Swago mill, now held by Withrow McClintic, Esq. He appears to have been an enterprising person. Milling, weaving, fulling cloth, and powder making were carried on under his supervision. Double coverlets woven by one Jones are still to be found.

Mrs Phebe McNeill survived her husband many years. She was born February 13, 1774, and claims to have been 13 years of age at the time of the Drinnan raid, when James Baker and the Bridger boys were killed. She died in 1867 in her 93d year. She was on a pack-horse loaded with bed-clothing and supplies on the way to the fort at Mill Point, and was passing the Waddell place when the party heard the Indians shooting the Bridger brothers. At this time Moses Moore seems to have been living on Swago, not far from Mrs McClintic's residence. Traces of the Moore home are said to be yet discernable.

The sons of Jonathan and Phebe McNeill were John, William, and Moore, and Preston.

Preston, while a little boy three or four years of age, was drowned near the mouth of Dry Creek, and his body was found some distance below near the fording.

John McNeill married Miss Rebecca McNeill, from Franklin Co., Virginia, and settled on Dry Creek at the place now occupied by Charles McNeill, a grand-son. An extended sketch of Mr McNeill and his family appeared in The Times a few years since, and will not be repeated here, more than to say that he was one of the most useful citizens of his times. He was prominent in his church, the Methodist Episcopal; a member of the court, a faithful and competent school-teacher, and possessed knowledge of medicinal remedies, and at a time when physicians were no nearer than Frankford or the Warm Springs. His services freely given were of great comfort and relief to the suffering before

regular medical attention could be had. Mrs Anna Moore, near Marlinton, the late Mrs Jane Kennison, on Dry Creek; Mrs Naomi Dilley, near Dilley's Mill; the late Washington McNeill, on Buck's Run, where Joseph B. McNeill now lives; the late John McNeill, junior, merchant at Hillsboro were his children. There were other sons and daughters, whose names are not in the writer's possession.

Moore McNeill first married Martha McNair, of Augusta County, and settled on Dry Creek near the mouth. His second marriage was with Nancy Auldridge, daughter of William Auldridge, ancestor of the Auldridge connexion in our county. By this marriage there were one son and two daughters. Clark McNeel died in early manhood. Phebe Ann was married to Reuben E. Overholt, and lives on the homestead. Nancy Jane became Mrs W. H. Overholt, of Frankford.

William McNeill married Nancy Griffey, from Franklin County, Virginia. She was the daughter of a Swiss soldier who came over with the Marquis Lafayette and remained to become a citizen of the United States. They settled on the Thomas McNeill homestead. He was a popular school-teacher, and among the earliest of his profession in the present limits of our county. He taught a 12-months school at the Marony Place, and he had for his scholars the late Mrs Martha Adkisson, Agnes Gay and Andrew Gay, brother and sister of the late John Gay, Esq. Martha Young boarded with her sister, the late Mrs Elizabeth Cochran. The Gays boarded at Jonathan McNeill's at the mill. The Buckleys went to this school also. William McNeill died a lingering and painful death of cancer. The sons of William and Nancy McNeill were Jonathan, James, Claiborne, and Moore. The daughters were Jane, Elizabeth, and Agnes.

Jane McNeill was married to John E. Adkisson, Esq., and settled on the head of Swago. She became the mother of a worthy family of sons and daughters, was much esteemed for her amiable character, and died a few years since sincerely lamented.

Elizabeth McNeill was married to Solomon Cochran, son of Isaac Cochran, on Drooping Mountain, and settled in Harrison County, West Virginia, where she died but recently, after several years of widowhood, greatly missed by attached friends and children.

Jonathan McNeill married Angelina Adkisson, daughter of the late Daniel Adkisson, at the head of Swago,—she was a sister of John E. Adkisson, just mentioned,—and they settled on a section of the old homestead near Buckeye, where he now resides. Mrs Aaron Kee, near Marlinton, and Mrs John Buckley, at Buckeye, are their daughters. Rev Asa McNeill, William, Daniel, Doc, Ulyses S., Enock, and the late James McNeill were their sons.

Captain James McNeill, second son of William McNeill, the teacher, married Sarah, daughter of the late William Young, Esq., of Stony Creek, and settled on a section of the old homestead, where he now lives. After her lamented decease he lived in Nicholas County a number of years employed in house-joining. At the opening of the war between the States he enlisted in the Confederate service in a volunteer company at Summersville as a lieutenant. Upon the reorganization of the company he was chosen captain. He became a prisoner of war at the battle of Droop Mountain, and was kept at Fort Delaware a long and tedious time. His second marriage was with Mrs Fannie Perkins, and he came back to the old home near Buckeye. His son Douglas is a well-known teacher in the public schools and instructor in penmanship. For years Captain McNeill has been disabled by rheumatic affection, but the worthy old veteran's heart is still warm with sympathy for the "lost cause." He sees something to solace as he meditates upon the past and the prospects of the future, in these

words, which, in his own deep and sonorous voice, he oft repeats:

"The truth tho crushed to earth will rise again;
The eternal years of God are hers,
While error wounded writhes with pain
And dies amid her worshippers."

Claiborne McNeill married Elizabeth Adkisson, daughter of Daniel Adkisson, and lives near Buckeye on the place bequeathed him by his relative "Little John" McNeill. Their daughter Charlotte is the wife of Joseph Pinnell, who lives near them. Their sons are Joshua B. McNeill, Senator N. Clauson McNeill, of Marlinton; and D. T. McNeill, at Buckeye. Claiborne McNeill's second marriage was with Miss Margaret Griffin, daughter of the late Abraham Griffin.

Moore McNeill, the youngest son of William the teacher, became a preacher, and entered the itinerancy under the auspices of the Methodist Protestant Church, and traveled many years with marked success and acceptance in the counties of West Virginia bordering the Ohio River. His wife was Miss Eliza Jane Donaldson, of West Virginia. At the present time he resides at Smithville, in Ritchie County, a supernumerary minister in the pale of the Methodist Episcopal Church. He is, however, still vigorous, and performs much ministerial service, in connexion with the duties laid upon him by the care of a large and growing family and the management of extensive farming operations.

Thus we have traced the history of Thomas McNeill, the pioneer of Swago, as exemplified by brief allusions to those of his descendants whose names have been communicated to us. His name deserves honorable recognition for his courage in penetrating the dangerous recesses of these forest wilds, at the time among the most exposed and dangerous points of the Indian frontier. He overcame difficulties and encouraged others to do the same and showed how it was done. Then when this place came to be too narrow his sons and daughters trained by him were fitted to make the best of the opportunities opened up on the Ohio frontier and were ready for them.

We trust it is not too much to expect or hope for, that from his descendants our community may look for a very exalted type of citizenship helping in the grand work of elevating and purifying society, and thus making our county a queen in the West Virginia sisterhood of counties, and become worthy of the name it bears,—Pocahontas,—the virgin queen of a virgin world.

In a Sarcastic Vein.

The Jackson Whig chuckles because "we have another demonstration that high protective tariffs do not prevent nor cure strikes." High protective tariffs do not prevent or cure chills or hay fever or Charleyhorse or chronic silver spouting or plutophobia or the chicken stealing habit. The Jackson Whig wishes to lay too much work on protective tariffs. There is only one entire and perfect cure for all the woes that are or can be, and is the great 16 to 1 remedy. The application of that will not only prevent strikes, but will ultimately relieve from the necessity of working. What is the use of having so many people work? It is a habit which tends to make things cheap, and nothing should be cheap except money.—New York Sun.

Thy Will be Done.

Thy will be done, thy will, thy will;
Altho it may with anguish fill
My heaving breast, I trust and say
Thy will be done, my God, to-day.
Thy will, thy will be done, O God;
Altho it hide beneath the sod
The darling of my heart and home;
Thy will, tho I be in the gloam.
Thy will be done, thy will, thy will;
E'en tho the early frost it kill
The roses of my inmost heart:
I trust my god while they depart.
Thy will be done, thy will, my God;
I bend submissive to thy rod:
Thro scalding tears I look above,
And know, O God, that thou art love.
Thy will be done; my will I yield
Until thy purpose be revealed.
The struggle, now, O God, is past,
And peace abides with me at last.
Submissive to thy will I'm blessed,
For thy will, gracious God, is best.
No evil can my soul betide,
Because in thee, my God, I hide.
—[W. C. Martin in Christian Herald]

In Memoriam.

It becomes our sad duty to record the decease of one of our most eminent, public spirited, and widely-known citizens, DR. MATHEW WALLACE, of Mill Point. This mournful event at his residence Monday near the setting of the sun, July 19, 1897. He was about 76 years of age, and his entire life was mainly passed in Pocahontas County. He was the only son of the late Benjamin Wallace. His mother was a granddaughter of John McNeel, pioneer. In youth and early manhood he lived with his uncle, the late Colonel Paul McNeel. He acquired a good education under the tuition of the Rev John S. Blain, Williamsville, Bath County, Virginia, and the Rev M. D. Daulap, of Hillsboro. Both of these good men esteemed him very highly and entertained high opinions of his intellectual endowments, and believed he would become a person of marked prominence in whatever sphere he might spend his life.

He chose the profession of medicine; spent some time in the medical office of Dr George B. Moffatt, at Huntersville, then graduated from the University of New York. He practiced at Hillsboro and then at Mill Point, where the most of his professional life was spent.

He married Miss Rachel McNeel, daughter of the late John McNeel, near Mill Point. Not long since he was bereaved of his wife and his son Penick. His daughters, Minnie and Anna, and sons Mort and Fred, survive him.

He united with the Hillsboro Presbyterian Church many years ago, and became a ruling elder, the highest honor in the gift of his fellow members to confer.

His health has been for three or four years in a very precarious state, largely superinduced by the influenza so prevalent of late years.

When he was borne to his last resting place one was impressed that it rarely falls to the lot of anyone to be more sincerely mourned and honored in death—such were the manifestations of love and grief.

As a physician his career vividly recalls what was written by one of the eminent masters of our classic English literature.

In Misery's darkest caverns known
His useful care was ever nigh,
Where hopeless Anguish poured its groan

And lonely Want retired to die.
No summons mocked by cold delay,
No petty gains disclaimed by pride;

The modest wants of every day
The toil of every day supplied.

W. T. P.

ACADEMY, W. VA., June 9, '97.
—Notice is hereby given that the firm of E. H. Moore & Co. has been this day dissolved by mutual consent, and its obligations are assumed by the undersigned. All parties owing said firm are requested and expected to make immediate settlement.

Yours respectfully,
TAYLOR & McELWEE,
Successors to E. H. Moore & Co.

FEED Twenty-three stalls.
STABLES. Plenty of box-stalls for those wishing them. Best stables in town. 100 yards from the court-house. Will feed and care for horses in best style.

WILLIAM SIPLE,
Marlinton, W. Va.

Everybody Says So.

Cascarets Candy Cathartic, the most wonderful medical discovery of the age, pleasant and refreshing to the taste, acts gently and positively on kidneys, liver and bowels, cleansing the entire system, dispels colds, cure headache, fever, habitual constipation and biliousness. Please buy and try a box of C. C. C. to-day; 10, 25, 50 cents. Sold and guaranteed to cure by all druggists.

Proposed Railway Extension.

[Col. R. S. Turk in the Spectator and Vindicator.]

An article printed in our issue of Dec. 2d, on the subject of the extension of a railway from Harrisonburg west through Highland and Pocahontas counties, having attracted some favorable comment and rather more attention than we had supposed, we take the liberty of further calling the attention of capitalists generally and to the Southern Railway especially, the advantage and advisability of entering the West Virginia coal fields by an extension of their Harrisonburg branch to the head of Gauley or Elk river. Few people comparatively, know the vast country a road over that route would drain, and fewer still know the resources of the section. A residence of about fourteen years in Pocahontas county, has given us, probably as familiar an acquaintance with what it contains as most ordinary unscientific persons could acquire in such a period. We never obtained an analysis of its minerals nor attempted a development of any of them, but we did examine pretty carefully into its timber. The county of Highland has without doubt a vast quantity of iron, but it is not supplied with timber as the counties west of it. It would, however, furnish large quantities of oak, some pulp wood and great quantities of tan bark. It would also supply many hundred carloads of cattle every year, and fine quarries of building stone would doubtless be opened. There is no calculating what would be shipped until the opportunity presented itself. When Pocahontas county would be reached unexcelled of that region would at once supply freight without awaiting mineral or other development. Several lumber companies in that county have offered railroad corporations as an inducement to build into their holdings in that county, to give the railroad all the tan bark on their land, and in addition guarantee them forty car loads of lumber per day for twenty years. This was the proposition of single lumber companies, and those companies, nor any other company has any monopoly of the timber there. Nothing but some white pine and walnut have ever been taken from that county, and this outflow would be stopped at once by a road entering the county, and the freight yearly derived from 25,000,000 feet of sawed lumber, which now floats away and is caught by the C. & O. at Concovert, be saved to the new company.

It has been claimed by persons close to the Southern, we have heard, that that road did not seek any new coal fields, that it had all the coal it could use or handle. This must be a mistake. The Southern has no coal north of Alabama and no coking coal anywhere so far as we can learn.

Should it build the 100 miles of railroad we advocate it would be in the midst of the West Virginia coking coal and would enter a field with coal on both sides of its line for 200 miles. It must be a source of profit to the C. & O. and B. & O. to haul coal eastward. Why then would it not be as profitable to the Southern? With a well built line, the road mentioned could haul coal in competition with these roads and unquestionably an immense iron business would spring up on the line as the iron ores of Pocahontas and the Gauley coal fields are not 30 miles from each other over this route. In fact they are really in sight, with limestone at hand, of the finest quality for fluxing. There has been found in Pocahontas county in large quantities a fine quality of hard coal. This vein has been opened in four or five places in the "Levels" a section of that county, and it is thought to be valuable and certainly abundant. The magnificent deposit of red and gray marble found in the same levels section of that county, is another feature in figuring on freight. There would also come from this county yearly many hundred carloads of stock. All this must be taken into account. By this route the shortest line from Washington to Cincinnati could be built, and such grades as the B. & O. encounters at Alleghany or Cheat mountains would be met. The gaps at the head of Elk or Gauley are low, never blocked with snow for any length of time, and the gap in the Alleghany at Frost is one of the very lowest in the mountain. When we behold the struggle the B. & O. makes in carrying its trains over the Alleghanies by its present line and think of the difference in the mountains on the proposed line, which we have crossed at all seasons of the year, we are astonished that so wonderful a route, into so magnificent a region has not long since been occupied by a railroad, when capital has been blowing down the Rockies Seiras and laying rusty rails over prairie and desert in the west, whilst here in the very face and under the shadow of our great cities is more wealth than can be found in the same unoccupied expanse of territory, anywhere else in the United States. If the Southern or some other line does not soon build the line we mention, feeders and branches will of course reach out from the C. & O. and B. & O. and in a sort of sickly half hearted way undertake its development, and leave less for this line,

when built, to claim. It would look as if a coal field 200 miles in length and 100 miles in width, with timber over the same area in almost virgin state would surely be attractive to the eye of a corporation which already has 150 miles of road leading directly from the seaboard toward that territory, which 150 mile it acknowledges is not now valuable, but which with the addition of 100 mile more could be made one of the most desirable properties in the country. Certainly if there remains any capital in this country with which to build railroads, no more profitable investment of it could be made than here.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, LUCAS COUNTY ss.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that can not be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists. 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

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Paid Up Cash Capital..... 1,500,000.

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ONE DOLLAR A YEAR

FOR THE WHEELING

Weekly Intelligencer,

West Virginia's Leading Newspaper.

The coming year promises to be one of great moment to every American citizen. An important change is at hand in the administration of public affairs. There will probably be a special session of Congress immediately following the inauguration of the new President. The tariff, especially in the matter of wool and coal, will be at once under discussion, and legislation looking to the restoration of the national finances to a sound basis will be introduced. There will also be a new administration in West Virginia, and there is every indication that enterprises of great importance to the public welfare will be set on foot in the state. The proposed river improvements will be begun. New railroads will be built, and new material resources of every kind developed. The year 1887 promises to be one of the golden years of the State and Nation. Business will everywhere revive, and the columns of the INTELLIGENCER will teem with the evidence of great opportunities for business.

Every family should have a live newspaper of this character in its midst, so that the old and young of the household may know all of the particulars of the great awakening that is at hand.

TERMS AND PREMIUMS.

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great interest and was attended by a large crowd of people.

Railroad News.

It is reported that the Chesapeake & Ohio and the Camden system held a meeting at the Hot Springs the other day and it was decided to follow the original scheme of joining the railroads at Marlinton, and that work would begin at once.

Two engineers arrived at this point last Monday from the Hot Springs, worked one day and returned to Hot Springs. Their whole attention was given to the fall of the River. They took the elevation at Marlinton; then at the Gibson Place, about two miles up stream, which, they said, was thirty feet higher; then at the Bird Place, a mile farther on, which was 20 feet higher; they then returned to the road and drove to Paul Sharp's, on the River, ten miles above this point, and took its elevation. The engineers' names could not be learned. One of them said: "We never talk about our business, but I guess you know what we are doing."

The prospects for railroad developments are certainly brightening and a good many of our anxious citizens feel it in their bones that we are to have a railroad soon.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets.
Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever.
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BIOGRAPHIC NOTES.

For more than a hundred years the Wanless name has been a familiar one in our region of country. According to tradition vaguely entertained Ralph Wanless and Stephen Wanless, natives of England, came to Virginia and settled on the Wanless place near Mount Tabor school house in "The Hills" five miles north of Huntersville.

One of Ralph's sons was William Wanless, who married Nancy Wilson from Augusta County, near Fort Defiance. She was a sister of Margaret (Peggy) Moore, wife of Isaac Moore, senior, of Knapp's Creek. Mr and Mrs Wanless settled on Back Alleghany, and were the parents of nine daughters and seven sons. The daughters were Rachel, Jane, Eliza, Martha, Nancy Ann, Margaret, died 7 years; Mary, died 15 years; Malinda, a young woman when drowned in Leather Bark; and Matilda. The sons were James Wanless, near Dunmore; Andrew Wanless married Margaret Potts and lived on Back Alleghany; Nelson Wanless, a Confederate soldier, was captured at the Big Spring and died at Beverly, 1863; Ralph Wanless and Allen Wanless, and then two unnamed sons who died in infancy.

Rachel, the eldest daughter of William Wanless the early settler of Back Alleghany, married the late John Logan, Esq., and settled in Randolph County, lived awhile in Barbour County, and finally located on Back Alleghany. Mr Logan was a very estimable citizen, a ruling elder in the Presbyterian Church, and a very skillful cabinet maker, and an upright person in his dealings. In reference to the Logan family these particulars are given. Nancy Jane Logan is on Back Alleghany. Eliza Ann Logan became Mrs Enos Curry and lives near the old homestead. Mary Elizabeth Logan was married to John Curtis, and settled on Back Alleghany. Rebecca Logan married James Galford, and lives on Back Alleghany. Ina Josephine Logan was married to Samuel Renick Hogsett, and lives on Brown's Creek. Preston Logan died at the age of seven, and William Logan when three years old.

Jane, second daughter of William and Nancy Wanless, was married to the late David McLaughlin, Esq., near Driftwood. Mr McLaughlin was an influential citizen in his community and prominent member of the M. E. Church, South, Dallas McLaughlin, near Driftwood; Dr McLaughlin, a well-known citizen at Addison; Joseph McLaughlin and James L. McLaughlin at the old homestead are their sons. Their daughter Nancy became the second wife of Uriah Hevener, Esq., near Green Bank, and Emma became Mrs L. J. R. Dysard, of Travellers Repose.

Eliza Wanless was married to the late Chesley K. Moore, formerly of Dunmore, and now lives on back Alleghany.

Martha Wanless became Mrs Henry Nottingham.

Nancy Ann Wanless married P. Nicholas, and moved to Minnesota where she now lives.

Matilda Wanless was married to William Cassell, on Greenbrier River a few miles west of Green Bank. Her children were George and Nancy Jane. George Cassell entered the service of the southern Confederacy in the late war between the States. He was wounded in Battle and died from his injuries. Nancy Jane Cassell is now Mrs Henry Barlow, near Edray, Pocahontas County. Her sons are Neal, Anderson, Page, Davis, Asa, and her daughters Ruth, now Mrs James White, on Laurel Run, and Effie, the youngest, at home with her parents.

Neal Barlow married Miss Frances Sharp, and settled near Verdant Valley. Anderson Barlow married Miss Silva, near Mill Point, and has settled near the homestead. Page Barlow, M.D., a rising young physician, is located on French Creek, in Upshur County. Davis Barlow, Esq., married Miss Lula, youngest daughter of Taylor Moore, Esq., near Edray. He is the superintendent of schools for Pocahontas County, and a

prominent teacher. Asa Barlow married Miss Effie, eldest daughter of Mr S. B. Moore, near Edray, and lives near the Barlow homestead.

Thus far has the compiler been able to illustrate the history of the Wanless relationship, aided by Mrs Rachel Logan and her daughter Josephine Hogsett. There are other branches of this relationship in other sections of the county that may claim our attention hereafter. Whenever this should be done then the parties not mentioned in this may receive due recognition.

The Rev James Wanless, a brother of William Wanless, was in his day widely known as a minister of the M. E. Church, and in the last years of his life was in the pale of the M. P. Church. Early in life he married Miss Elizabeth Sharp, daughter of John Sharp, senior, one of the original settlers near Frost, and settled on Thorny Creek, at the place owned at this time by Newton Fertig. Sometime in the twenties James Wanless cleared considerable land. Upon the sad and sudden death of his brother Stephen he adopted the three fatherless nephews and reared them to manhood. In the meantime he prospered financially and bought from James Sharp the property now occupied by John F. Wanless. In connexion with his farming enterprises, James Wanless operated two mills, and prospered enough to accumulate a very respectable competency for those times.

James Wanless was a zealous local preacher and rarely ever spent a silent Sabbath. He seemed to have had great admiration for John the Baptist as a model backwoods preacher. It was evidently his belief that his duty was to lift up a voice in the Pocahontas wilderness against the vanities of the times. His spirit would be deeply stirred by the advent of a new fashion, and then he would look up our Redeemer's eulogistic questions about John the Baptist. The writer once heard him preach, with Matthew xi. 8 for his text: "But what went ye out for to see? A man clothed in soft raiment? behold they that wear soft clothing are in kings' houses."

While commenting on the wearing of soft raiment then the preacher would assign to the fashions and the vices their portion in due season, as he thought it was needed. "Now just consider what I say, my brethren and hearers. How would John the Baptist have looked in a swallow-tailed coat, a Black Betty of apple jack sticking out of one of the pockets, a big quid in his cheek and squirting out stuff too nasty for a hog to smell at; a half-bushel hat on his head, and long-toed boots like some of the sights we see nowadays." The devout people felt it would have been out of the question for John the Baptist to have been fond of such things, and so they took it all very seriously, and many of the younger people from their talk evidently thought that to be in the fashion was to make a sure thing of going to the bad place.

While it is hard to suppress our smiles, still it must be acknowledged that when it was regarded and felt to be a Christian duty to be plain and economical, it saved a vast deal of needless expenditure, and to rear a family and furnish a passable home was not the heavy, perplexing business it is now.

Under such impressions young people did not care for a thing in the world but for each other. They were all the world to one another, and so they were not afraid to marry the first good chance they had, and the happiest day of their lives was when they stood together at some selected spot in the virgin forest and made a start at building up a home, with nothing in sight but willing hands and loving hearts and a three-sided, bark-covered camp.

W. T. P.

Now it is in order for Judge Bradley, of Washington, to order the acquittal of the whole American people for contempt of the Senate. He can do so on a technicality, but not otherwise.—Springfield, Mass., Republican.

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BIOGRAPHIC NOTES.

One of the most substantial and prosperous citizens of our county in its formative period was the late William Sharp, Esq., near Verdant Valley. He was a son of William Sharp, senior, who settled near Huntersville, and whose dwelling was near where the new road around the mountain leaves the old Green Bank road. Traces of it yet remain near the roadside, and may be easily noticed by persons passing that way. He had scarcely attained his majority when he and Elizabeth Waddell were married at Alexander Waddell's. This worthy couple at once settled in the woods and opened up a fine estate, out of a forest noted for the tremendous size of its walnut, red oak, and sugar maple trees, and reared a worthy family.

In reference to their sons and daughters the following particulars have been mainly learned from his daughter, Mrs Martha Dilley, near Dilley's Mill.

James Sharp, the eldest son, married Athelia Martin and lived on Brown's Creek, on the farm now owned by Amos Barlow, Esq. His son William died at home. Hanson died in Camp Chase, O. George died a prisoner of war. His daughter Elizabeth married Thomas Logan, in Randolph; and Sarah has her home with her sister, Mrs Logan.

William Sharp, junior, married Rachel Dilley, daughter of the late Martin Dilley, of "The Hills," and settled on lower Elk near Linwood (Big Spring.) His sons Harmon, Silas, and Hugh are well-known citizens. Bernard fell mortally wounded at Duncan's Lane. Henry was wounded near William Gibson's, on Elk, and died of his wounds. Luther was shot near his father's home by a scouting party. All three of these sons were Union soldiers. Mary Ella, the only daughter, died at the age of six years.

Alexander Sharp, son of William Sharp the settler, married Mary Dilley, sister of Rachel just mentioned, and settled on a section of the old homestead. His only child is Mrs Hannah Johnson, and lives at her father's.

Jacob Warwick Sharp, son of the Verdant Valley pioneer, married Elizabeth McNeel, daughter of the late Isaac McNeel, of the Levels, and lived on the old homestead. In reference to his family the following particulars are given.

William married Julia Moore, daughter of Isaac Moore, Esq. and lives at Edray. His daughter is Mrs James W. Price, M. D.

Paul married Eveline Moore, Julia's sister, and lives on the Greenbrier River at the Bridger Place. Isaac married Miami, eldest daughter of Taylor Moore, and lives near Edray. Giles married Katie Cochran, daughter of the late Captain William Cochran, of Stony Creek, and lives on the homestead. Jacob, junior, died in childhood. Elizabeth married J. R. Poage, and Catherine married Quincy W. Poage, his first wife. These are sons of the late Colonel Woods Poage, and reside at Poage's Lane. Ann is Mrs S. B. Moore, near Edray. Francis married A. Neal Barlow, and lives on a section of the old homestead. Magdalen died in childhood. Jacob W. Sharp died but recently, much lamented by a very large circle of friends and relatives.

John Sharp, son of William the settler, married Sally Johnson, daughter of the late William Johnson, on the Greenbrier, and lives near Marlinton. His sons are Henry, Hugh, Ewing, James, and David. Mary is Mrs Frank Dilley; Nancy is Mrs Ervine Wilfong; Martha is Mrs James Wilfong; Susan is Mrs Amizi Ervine.

Elizabeth Sharp, daughter of the venerated settler, married Hugh McLaughlin, near Huntersville, and is yet living over 95 years of age. (1897.)

Jane Sharp, another daughter, married James Hanson and settled in Gallia County, Ohio. Her children were William, John, Lydia, Elizabeth, and Catherine.

Mary Sharp, daughter of Wil-

liam the ancestor, married David Gibson, Esq., and settled on Elk, where Robert Gibson now lives. Her children are mentioned in the Gibson sketches.

Rebecca Sharp, another daughter of the ancestor, William Sharp, married William Moore, son of the late Aaron Moore, on Greenbrier River, and settled on the Crooked Branch of Elk, on the place now owned by her son, Jacob S. Moore. Her children were Mary Jane who married John McLaughlin, son of Major Daniel McLaughlin, and settled beyond Green Bank. Elizabeth married Joseph C. Gay, and lives on Elk Mountain near the old home. Mr Gay was a noted Confederate scout, and is a prosperous citizen. Matthias Moore married Jennie Mays, and lives in Botetourt County, Virginia. C. L. Moore married Mary Martha, the only daughter of Lieut. James McLaughlin, who died of wounds at Winchester during the war. Jacob Sharp Moore married Harriet Gay, daughter of the late John Gay, Esq., near Marlinton, and lives on the homestead. Nancy Moore married Jonas Simmons, and lived at Mingo, Randolph County.

Anna Sharp, daughter of William the settler, married Alexander Stalnaker, and settled in Randolph County. Her daughter, Mary Stalnaker, married Bryson Hamilton, of that county.

Ellen Sharp married Warwick Stalnaker, of Randolph County. Her daughter Lizzie became Mrs Dr David Gibson, of the same vicinity.

Nancy Sharp, another member of the settler's family married Jacob Cassell, from Back Alleghany, and went to Illinois, and are living at Woodstock, Illinois.

Martha Sharp, youngest daughter of the pioneer, married Andrew Dilley and settled on Thorny Creek. There were three children, two sons and a daughter. Hanson Dilley married Caroline Stalnaker, of Randolph County, and lives at Dilley's Mill. Amos Dilley married Minta Dilley, daughter of Ralph Dilley, near Dilley's Mill, and located on Thorny Creek.

The daughter Elizabeth Frances died at the age of two years. Mrs Dilley now lives at the old Dilley homestead. Her husband died a year or so since, a very estimable citizen.

Thus far the writer has been able to furnish some historical items that illustrate the family history of two very estimable persons. These people were the intimate friends and neighbors of Jacob Warwick and his wife Mary Vance. Mrs Warwick cherished feelings of special friendship for Mrs Elizabeth Sharp. Mrs Sharp did all she could to encourage Mrs Warwick in her efforts to conduct a Sabbath school near where the Friel cabin stood. Mrs Warwick, tho so weak, as to require the servants to lift her on her horse and help her off, would leave her home at Clover Lick at an early hour, meet her Sunday-school, spend several hours reading the Bible and giving good advice. Then she was lifted on her faithful horse to go home with Mrs Sharp, take dinner and a good rest, and then about the cool of the evening wend her way back along the narrow, steep, and rugged road. The aged Mrs McLaughlin says that some of the best advice she ever had was at this Sunday-school, carried on by Mrs Warwick and her own mother, Mrs Sharp.

Mr Sharp lived to a very advanced age, having survived his wife many years. He lived to see his children married and settled. His appearance was venerable, and nature had done very much for him in the way of natural endowments of mind and vigor of body.

He first saw the young person that he married at Thomas Drennan's, near Edray, where she spent a week or two spinning flax. While she was there a preacher happening to come along, (believed to have been Bishop Asbury), Mr Drennan drummed up a congregation, and among those present was a young and bashful youth with a new coonskin cap that he seemed to set a great deal of store by.

Miss Waddell seemed to think it was very funny, and when she went home had a good deal to say about the ugly, funny-looking young man she had seen at the meeting. The mother remonstrated and said: "O Betsy, don't talk so; that young chap will be to see you, first thing you know."

Sure enough he did slip in, and found Betsy not exactly "robed and ready" either. She had just finished and hung out "a wash," and by way of a restful change was performing on her spinning-wheel, in short petticoat, chemise, and barefooted. Having shown him a chair she resumed her performance at the wheel, and as he meant business and time was precious, matters were pretty well arranged by midnight.

These young people thus being all the world to each other and not afraid to work their cabin home was an earthly paradise. A fine estate was opened up, a worthy family was reared, and the way prepared for many worthy families to have a local habitation and a name in a goodly land. The influence of these good people was in the interest of untiring industry, honest dealing, generous hospitality, and patriotic citizenship.

W. T. P.

Don't Go to Alaska.

"Don't go to Alaska" is the advice of S. S. Lebeck. He is interested in mining ventures in the Black Hills, Colorado, and Mexico, and has prospected for gold in California, South Dakota, Colorado and Mexico, and South Africa, and is among the most experienced miners in the country.

"What's all the world to a man when his wife's a widdy? He may bring back a meal sackful of dust from the diggings, but if he has to travel in a pine box himself, what good can it do him? I took a scout up the Yukon two years ago, and, tho too old for hard work myself, talked with many miners, inspected a number of claims, and formed my own opinion of the country. I wouldn't stay if the ground were covered with nuggets the size of brickbats.

I suppose that I have conversed with at least 50 graduates from the Alaskan mines--among them several of whom had done well. Not one but swore he wouldn't go back if he knew he could treble his gains. And they tried it when it was comparatively easy. Supplies were high, but they were to be had by any one who could pay for them. In this new El Dorado they are frequently not to be had at all--for love or money. A man who is snowed in without provisions in a lonely gulch can starve with millions in his pockets.

"If the prospector does not starve he freezes. If he does not freeze the mosquitos eat him alive in the summer. Most people think they can stand mosquito bites for a fortune but they have never seen the Alaska article. They literally drive their victims insane. There are plenty of well authenticated cases on record. If he does survive the awful rigors of the climate, the pangs of hunger, and the bites of ravenous insects, he returns home broken in health, to spend all he has made on doctors and nurses.

"And, maybe he does not make a cent. One would suppose to read the stories now in circulation that every man is sure of a fortune. That is all bosh. They told the same stories of California in '49. Every man who returned corroborated the wildest accounts. He admitted gold prospecting had always been gambling in the past, but asserted that nuggets were so thick in California that they could not be missed. Mining is a lottery everywhere, in Alaska as well as in California, Mexico, Australia or Africa. For every man who makes his pile a thousand go broke and a hundred lose their lives.

"Many people have asked my advice on Alaskan mining, and I have invariably counseled them to stay at home. If they must prospect they had better try Colorado or the Black Hills. Money is being made in both places. The winnings are not so large but the venturer does not stake his life on the cast.

ABSURD ALL ROUND.--"Isn't it absurd what ideas people in small towns have of large cities?"

"Yes; there's just one thing more absurd."

"What is that?"

"The ideas people in large cities have of small towns."--Chicago Post.

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usual. Also the Jews of those
days were very different from their
descendents.

RAILROAD NEWS.

The air is thick with rumors of
railroads. The Greenbrier Valley,
in which we live, is one of the
richest and most extensive basins
of the State. The river is 170 miles
long, 130 miles of which is with-
out a railroad. There is an average
width of at least fifty miles, in an
air line, between any railroad sta-
tions. On every side we hear news
of early building of railroads in
the Greenbrier Valley, from appar-
ently different sources, but noth-
ing definite. The Bath News says
that railroad men about the Hot
Springs, where magnates congre-
gate, say that there are strong in-
dications of a railroad being built
this season from the White Sul-
phur to Marlinton.

The Charleston Gazette prints
the following:

It is reported that the C. & O.
will at once begin the construction
of a railway up Greenbrier, and
that trains will be running to the
Forks of Greenbrier before the
close of the present year. In that
event the West Virginia Central
will probably build a road south to
a connexion with the C. & O. at
that point.

If the report is correct concern-
ing the likelihood of the road from
Charleston to Sutton being pur-
chased by the C. & O., then it
would seem that the New River
Valley would be avoided by a
roundabout way from White Sul-
phur Springs by way of Marlinton
to Charleston.

From the above it would seem
that we are on the eve of railroad
development in this county, and
we trust this news may prove true,
but we must not be too sanguine.
From reliable information in our
possession it would seem that this
plan for extension was not origi-
nated with any railroad company,
but the whole scheme originated
with private landholders, and is
dependent upon a land deal where-
by enough land must be hypothe-
cated to guarantee the funds. The
enterprise seems to have been en-
couraged by the C. & O. people,
but if there is failure at any point
then all this railroad talk will go
up in smoke, as have the various
attempts made in the last few
years to get a road in our county.

THE WEST VIRGINIA MINERS.

It is not often that one finds a
case more clearly understood and
more fairly expressed than in what
is written by a correspondent of
the New York World about the
West Virginia miners. By operat-
ing in the *thick coal* veins of West
Virginia for less than miners do in
Ohio and Pennsylvania they ena-
ble their employers to meet higher
freight rates and secure steady
contracts, and thus have steady
employment. Therefore, like De
Armitt's men in Pennsylvania,
they are satisfied with less wages,

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Till twenty, when we know no more.—The Horseman.

The Cleek Family.

As one passes from Driscot towards Frost the attention is first drawn to the "Lockridge farm," once so noted for its beautiful and extensive meadows and hospitality. Adjoining this attractive property are two or three pleasant homesteads, now occupied by Messrs Peter L. Cleek, William H. Cleek, and Benjamin F. Fleshman.

The ancestor of the Cleek relationship in Pocahontas County was Michael Cleek, who was one of the earlier pioneers to occupy this attractive portion of the Knapp's Creek valley, and came from Bath County. His wife was Margaret Henderson Crawford, whose father was from Lancaster, Pennsylvania, and lived in Bath County, near Windy Cove. Michael Cleek opened the lands now

possessed by the persons just named, who are his grand-children.

With the exception of two or three very small clearings, it was a primitive, densely unbroken forest of white-pine and sugar-maple. He built a log-cabin on the site of the new stable, and some years subsequently reared a dwelling of hewn timber, now the old stable at Peter L. Cleek's. Near the Cleek gate opening on the public road are the remains of a chimney, indicating the spot where Knapp Gregory, a pioneer hunter, had his camp. It is from this man the creek derives its present name, that flows nearby. This is perhaps the first clearing ever made in the present limits of Pocahontas. The last seen of Knapp Gregory was at the Lockridge fording. His sudden and mysterious disappearance was never certainly explained. The prevailing opinion, however, was that he was "put away" by some reckless adventurers who were here after no good, and possibly fugitives from justice, escaping from older settlements north or east.

The late John Cleek, father of Peter and William, and who was the oldest of the family, could just remember when his parents settled here. They came out by the way of Little Back Creek, crossing the Alleghany opposite Harper's. His mother carried him in her lap, horseback, all the distance from Windy Cove.

Michael Cleek's family consisted of three sons, John, William, and Jacob; and three daughters, Elizabeth, Barbara, and Violet.

Elizabeth married Jesse Hull, of Anthonys Creek. Their children were William Crawford, lately a merchant at Edray; John, who died in the war; Jesse; Andrew; Margaret, who married and became Mrs James McDermott, on Little Anthonys Creek; Eveline married Benjamin F. Fleshman, whose daughter, Margaret, is now Mrs William H. Cleek; Alcinda became Mrs Tyler Stephenson, of Bath County; Charlotte married Frank Fertig, of Anthonys Creek.

Barbara and Violet, the other daughters of the pioneer Michael Cleek, died in early childhood of the "cold plague," and their broth-

AN OPEN LETTER.

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In compliance with the request of Captain W. L. McNeel and others, we lay before our readers the following communication from Mr C. Z. Hevener, recently a citizen of Marlinton, and bespeak their sympathies as he so pathetically pleads for in the sad afflictions, past and present, that have befallen him and his family:

Editor of The Pocahontas Times:
Dear Sir—With an aching heart I write you something for publication about the troubles I have had since I left Marlinton, August 19, 1895.

Upon leaving Marlinton I went to Lowell, W. Va., where I failed to get work sufficient to support my family. October 18, 1895, I moved to the White Sulphur where on the 1st day of March, 1896, I came down with typhoid fever and was given up by several doctors to die. For eight weeks I knew of nothing that was going on.

On May 9th, 1896, Willie took the fever, and my beloved wife was very careful to wait on us both thro our sickness. She became greatly dissatisfied with the people here, and so, July 30, 1896, I went to Back Creek, two miles from the old Sweet Springs, to blacksmith for E. A. Huddleston's saw mill.

July 20th a freshet washed the log road away and business was suspended. August 13, I came to Burr's Valley, twelve miles south west of Huntersville, to blacksmith for Capt. Peters' camp, with T Lester foreman. Here I worked until January 7, 1897. January 15, 1897, I came to Captain W. L. McNeel's, near Hillsboro, where I am now at work with a breaking heart, two children and an insane wife.

June 30, Mrs S. E. Hevener, my wife, was judged insane by Justice Curry and Drs McClintic and Larue. Such is an account of wanderings and troubles, and my condition is very distressing. I have my two children to provide for, which I am more than willing to do if God gives me health and strength. I ask the good people of the surrounding country to give me a fair share of their patronage, for I am more than willing to work.

I am thankful for sympathizing friends, such as Capt. W. L. McNeel and family and all the neighbors around me.

I am not a professed follower of Christ, tho at times I feel like leaving the world and following Christ. I am one of the twelve children of Zebulon Hevener, deceased, of Mountain Gove, Virginia, and the only one of the family now living that does not belong to the church, so I suppose I have all my trials and troubles to bear by myself.

I wish to ask all praying people to pray for me, as I can't pray for myself. I hope we will all know each other better, when the mists have rolled away. I now think of what has often been told me, "Ask and you shall receive, knock and it shall be opened unto you," and then I think of the passage of Scripture which says, "The prayers of the wicked availeth nothing." Now this is why I ask the righteous people to pray for me.

Shakespeare says that loud singing, talk and whistling is not happiness. that sometimes it is to drown truth. I can say by self-experience that this is correct. Hoping that my many friends will have sympathy for me in my troubles and help me all they can.

Your friend,
C. Z. HEVENER.
Academy, July 26, 1897.

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BIOGRAPHIC NOTES.

The Poage relationship claims a place in the annals of our county, and some attention will be given to them in this sketch.

The Porges are of pure Scotch-Irish ancestry, and were among the parties that suffered in the siege of Londonderry. The line of descent can be traced to two brothers, Robert and John Poage, who "proved their importation at their own charges" at Orange Co. H., 1740. The Pocahontas Porges are the descendants of Robert Poage, who settled between Staunton and Fort Defiance, and was among the first to occupy that attractive portion of the famous valley of Virginia. Robert Poage's wife was Elizabeth Preston, whose family settled in the vicinity of Waynesboro with the pioneers about 1740. Their son John married Mary Blair and settled near the Poage homestead in Augusta.

William Poage, one of John Poage's sons, married Margaret Davies, and settled in the Little Levels at the place where Charles W. Beard, Esq. now resides (1897) about 1782. Mrs Poage died in 1843 aged 98 years. Their children were William, George Washington Moses Hoge, Samuel Davies, and Elizabeth.

William Poage, junior, married the widow Nancy Gatewood, a daughter of Major Jacob Warwick and Mary Vance his wife, and lived at Marlin's Bottom, now Marlinton, early in the century.

Major William Poage's daughter Rachel was married to the late Josiah Beard, of Locust. They were the parents of Hon W. T. Beard, Charles W. Beard, John G. Beard, Samuel J. Beard; Henry Moffett Beard; Agnes Beard, now Mrs Alvin Clark, near Hillsboro; Joel Early Beard, a Confederate soldier, died during the war; Wallace Warwick Beard, Edwin L. Beard, Sabina, now Mrs George S. McNeel, near Hillsboro; and Margaret, now Mrs Washington Levisay, at Frankford, Greenbrier County.

Josiah Beard, Esq., is to be remembered as the first clerk of Pocahontas County, and a person of the highest character for all that makes a true Christian patriot, and of his children it may be said they are worthy sons and daughters of a very worthy father and mother.

Mary Vance Poage was married first to Robert Beale of Botetourt, and settled on Elk, where he died, leaving one daughter, Margaret Elizabeth Beale. There was another child that died at the age of a few months. When it was buried the father walked around the grave and then looking upward with his tearful eyes said: "Our God in Heaven only knows who will be the next to be buried here; it may be myself." Four weeks from that day he too was carried there, and buried by his heart-broken friends and neighbors, and is spoken of by the old people at this day as one of the most solemn burials they were ever at in their lives.

Mrs Mary Beale was married the second time to Henry M. Moffett, Esq., clerk of the county, and lived at Huntersville and then at the Levels. Margaret Beale, her eldest daughter, became Mrs G. B. Moffett, an eminent physician. Their sons, Robert and James Moffett, live in St. Louis and Chicago, employed in the Standard Oil business. Sally Moffett became Mrs Alexander McChesney, late of Charleston, West Virginia. Martha Moffett is now Mrs Hall, near Philippi, Barbour County. Mary Evelina Moffett is Mrs William P. Thompson, of New York City, who was a Colonel in the Confederate service. Rachel Moffett is now Mrs Robert McChesney, of Lewisburg. George H. Moffett became a lawyer, Speaker of the West Virginia Legislature, distinguished editor, and is now railroad attorney and resides at Parkersburg.

Colonel William Woods Poage son of Major William Poage, married Julia Callison, of Locust, and settled on the old homestead, finally moved to Poage's Lane, where

Woods Poage now reside. Lieut Moffett Poage, killed in the war, was also his son. Lieut Porges only child, Mrs Sally W. Beery, lives at Mt. Clinton, Virginia.

Margaret Davies Poage was married to the late James A. Price, of Botetourt County, Virginia, and settled at Marlin's Bottom on a section of the Poage homestead. Her children were William T. Price; Elizabeth, who became Mrs Allen Burner. Her son, George A. Burner, lives in Minneapolis. James Henry Price, Josiah Woods Price, Eugenia Frances, who became Mrs Franklin Cochran, John Calvin Price, Andrew Gatewood Price, who died at Point Lookout a prisoner of war, July 6th, 1864. He was of the Bath Squadron. Nancy Warwick Price, Mary Margaret Georgiana, now Mrs A. M. McLaughlin, near Lewisburg, W. Va.; George Jankin Price, and Samuel D. Price.

Moses Hoge Poage, son of William Poage the Levels settler, married Martha McDannald, of Windy Cove, Bath County, and settled on the place now held by Alvin Clark, Esq. Their sons and daughters were William, Franklin, Cyrus H., Davis Brown, Elizabeth who became Mrs George Van Eman, a Presbyterian minister; and Mary Poage, who became Mrs Hanna. Late in life Moses H. Poage emigrated to Missouri.

George Washington Poage married Miss Rankin and settled on the place now occupied by Preston Clark, Esq. The children of the first family were William, who was killed by a falling tree; Rankin, who married Nancy Wolfenbarger, settled where the late Rev M. D. Dunlap resided. He finally went west. James R. Poage, late of Edray, West Virginia. Mrs Ann Wanless, wife of Ralph Wanless, in the Hills, and mother of Rev G. P. Wanless, an eminent Methodist minister; Mrs Elizabeth Burner, second wife of the late George Burner, of Travellers Rest.

Mr George W. Poage's second wife was Elizabeth Beard, sister of Josiah Beard, mentioned elsewhere in this sketch. The children of the second family were George Washington Poage, junior, Samuel Davies Poage, John B. Poage, and Elizabeth Poage, who became Mrs William P. Hill.

Mr George W. Poage was a person of fine appearance, and his resemblance to the portraits of Washington of whom he was a namesake was frequently remarked upon. An evergreen prayer-meeting was conducted at his house on silent Sabbaths. He loved to "sail with judicious care" the hymns and tunes that were once sung by the Covenanters in Scotland. While there was much singing, and much reading, and much praying, but few things were sung, read, and prayed, and so the minds of the worshippers were concentrated on the few things needful—the forgiveness of sins through the blood of Jesus, a new heart and a right spirit. Advanced in years, Mr Poage went west with his family and settled in Missouri.

Samuel Davies Poage, youngest son of William Poage, senior, married Miss Rebecca Arbuckle, of Lewisburg, sister of the late Captain Charles Arbuckle, of Texas, and lived at the old homestead. He had been educated for the Presbyterian ministry, but declined the exercise of its duties thro a morbid sense of unworthiness, unfit for assuming duties so sacred and responsible as he regarded ministerial vows demanded. He was a faithful helper in the prayer-meetings led by his venerable brother George Poage. While attending school taught by Rev Joseph Brown at the Brick church the writer boarded in Mr Poage's family. He has heard him in secret prayer in his private room long after midnight, such were his devotional habits. It mattered not how cold the night might be, Mr Poage would spend hours in that room in secret devotions, and oftentimes he would come out with his features all radiant with ecstatic emotion.

Elizabeth Poage, daughter of

wife of Colonel John Hill, son of Richard Hill, so often mentioned in these biographic notes as a pioneer and scout. Hillsboro was named after him. The names of their children were Richard, William, John, Thomas, Robert, Davis, George, Margaret, who became Mrs Chesley K. Moore; Nancy who was married to William McMillion head of Spring Creek; Elizabeth, and Mary.

Colonel Hill late in his life felt it his duty to remove west. It was one of the most mournful episodes that ever occurred in the social history of the Levels when Moses Poage, George Poage, and Colonel Hill set out for the west with their families in order to seek new homes in their old age. The most of these persons located in Daviess County, Missouri, and many of their descendants are in that State which has been to so large extent occupied by Virginia people as to be regarded as a new Virginia.

William Poage, senior, was a Presbyterian ruling elder and virtually the founder of the Oak Grove Presbyterian church. Some of the first religious meetings conducted by Presbyterian ministers in this region was at his house. When the pulpit would be vacant years at a time there would be religious services at his home or the home of one of his sons, who were also elders. Visiting friends from Kentucky brought with them the revival spirit that has rendered the early history of Kentucky so famous, and it broke out in the Levels in 1801. Parties in Augusta heard of it, and came over to see and hear what it all meant.

The pastor of the Old Stone Church, Rev William Wilson, a relative of the Porges, and fifteen or twenty of the young people also relatives came over together. They became imbued with the spirit of the moment and went back singing and praying as they traveled along. The effect upon the home people in the valley as they rode up singing and praying was overwhelming; and from that point the old Stone Church, the revival influence went all over the State, wherever there were Presbyterian congregations, and the results are visible at the present time tho so nearly a hundred years ago. So it appears a great matter was kindled by a little watchfire that had been kindled in the old Poage homestead.

May it be that all having the blood of such an ancestry in their veins strive to be worthy of it, and and ever be thankful that they are the sons and daughters of an ancestry that has passed into history and, what is far higher and better, the children of such as have passed into the skies. W. T. P.

VERBAL REVERBERATIONS OF THE INSTITUTE.

The past week has been one of genuine social enjoyment, mental and moral improvement, owing to the presence of the Teachers Institute at Marlinton.

Parties, who had looked upon Institutes as a nuisance, publicly announced a decided change in their views, and now looked upon Institutes, conducted as this has been, as something next to indispensable to the attainment of best results in school work.

A very marked mental quickening was apparent in the attention given, and the questions that were propounded by the teachers. One of the teachers brought up the query, "Where would we come out at were a tunnel projected thro the earth?" Some thought, "China, of course," another India, but the querist himself, against all odds, contended the coming out place would be in the Southern Ocean, not far from Australia. This querist has not spent his life on Hill's Creek for nothing.

A visitor, a citizen of marked prominence in County affairs, gave a talk on the uses of history as the means of learning the lessons of experience without undergoing the hardships entailed by actual experience. This idea was illustrated by pertinent object lessons. One learns by experience that fire will make one angry; a second person

the first what fire will do without getting his own fingers burnt if he will heed what is told him.

Prof. Rucker impressed it upon the teachers to take special pains to interest pupils in history. He thought mountain boys, in their limited environment, and with so few opportunities in sight would be stimulated and encouraged to high endeavors, were they to learn that limited opportunities are no real barrier to the highest success. Jefferson, with his wealth and college advantages, was matched Hamilton with his poverty and self imparted education. John Q. Adams, with all his wealth, early advantages and wonderful learning, found his peer in Henry Clay, "the Mill-boy of the Slashes." Other examples equally pertinent were mentioned.

Another citizen visitor "waked up things" by calling for the correct analysis of the famous couplet: "The swan, on still St Mary's Lake, float double, swan and shadow." St Mary's Lake was from being still while this discussion was going on, and the swan was doubled up sure enough.

A self invited speaker, in his remarks at one of the evening entertainments, recommended the Bible as the newest thing—now out in the way of reading, and the phenomenal craze for something new and fresh in reading matter could not be more effectively satisfied than by an attentive and intelligent perusal of the Bible. As water is the drink of all drinks, so the Bible is the book of all books. By going west sufficiently far one gets into the east, so by going into the oldest things sufficiently far, one may come into what is 'newest and freshest.'

Prof Lowe insisted upon teachers giving their pupils good, nourishing mental food and a plenty of it, if they wanted to develop robust and strong minded pupils. He gave this as an object lesson: "A farmer hired a hand to cut some meadow. The work did not progress to his satisfaction and he complained of it to a friend. The friend went to the meadow and found the hand at work, cutting a very slow and narrow lick, and muttering to himself:

"Milk and whey,
Milk and whey
Three times a-day."

He returned to the house and told the farmer that it would be well to make a change in the diet, and give his hand plenty of fried bacon and eggs, and see what it would come to. The farmer acted on the suggestion and gave the hand a square meal as hinted at, and the visitor went down to the meadow to see how it was after dinner. He found the mower swinging a swift and vigorous lick, and singing to himself:

"Bacon and eggs,
Bacon and eggs;
Look out for your legs."

The teachers were left to make for themselves the intended use of the parable.

While the effects of alcoholism were under discussion, a scene transpired that surpasses anything for pathos and moral courage that has ever taken place in the history of this Institute, and perhaps of any other in any State. With his honest eyes suffused with regretful tears and with broken words Prof. Rucker alluded to former meetings of the Institute which he had attended when a part of the outfit he had provided was a jug of whiskey, and under its influence he had time after time lectured to the teachers of this county. Hereafter, God helping him, he would forever have nothing more to do with strong drink. And now when he meets a youth with breath perfumed with cloves or peppermint drops he would fain take him lovingly by the hand and lead him around some building to be to themselves, not to give him red liquor, but to advise him "look not upon the wine when it is red, when it giveth its color to the cup, or moveth itself aright, for at last it biteth like a serpent and stingeth like an adder." O that everything that is pure, lovely and of good report could be combined to vulgarize the

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S. C. R.

An Interesting Manuscript.

In 1822, Alexander Campbell, ancestor of the Campbells of Highland County, returned from a stay of three years in Howard County, Missouri, to his old home near head of Jackson's River, then Pendleton County, Va. The property is now owned by George Dudley. His wife, Margaret Brown, of Augusta County, died on the journey back while passing thro Indiana. James Campbell, one of the sons, kept a diary of their journey, and describes very minutely the details of each day's progress.

August 10, 1822, the party crossed Locust Creek on a "rotten, crazy bridge," and camped a mile beyond Jordan's, near which was a camp-meeting going on, which the party attended. "There was a large crowd and much stir among the people."

August 11th, Sunday morning, up very early and started, but not before a large company of people from the camp-meeting had gathered to see the tame elk that was brought from Missouri. Upon passing Major Ponge's, he came out and went with the party about a mile to hear the news from Missouri. They came to Cackley's, and failed to get grain, and then went on to the forks of the road, where they camped, and succeeded in getting some sheaf-oats from William Cackley.

Thence they passed up Beaver Creek, camped at Cumming's, thence past Bradshaw's, (Huntersville), up through the gap, "which was very rocky," and camped at the "Lockridge place." Thence to John Moore's and camped. The next day passed Levi Moore's, fed at "The Cabins," and in the evening reached Back Creek. "Here every thing looked familiar." Kind friends had heard of their home-coming, and had swept and garished the premises, and welcomed their old neighbors back again. All this was very consoling to the father and his motherless sons, after the wearisome journey and the sad vicissitudes of the past three years.

With a covered wagon and seven horses and a tame elk, Mr Campbell, eight sons, and two or three other persons, traveled a thousand miles. They ferried the deep rivers, had steep hills to climb, rugged roads to pass over, and spent most of the night camping by the wayside. All the particulars are graphically recorded in the diary kept by James, the eldest son, then a youth about twenty years of age.

Miss Mattie Campbell and others are putting the interesting contents of the worn and faded manuscript into a form for preservation, and will be read with increasing interest as the years go by.

Bradshaw Assigns.

We have very meagre information concerning the assignment of J. B. Bradshaw, of McDowell, but it is evidently the most important bankruptcy that has ever taken place in highland County. From reports it seems that the liabilities are about \$40,000 and assets \$15,000. The deed of assignment was recorded in Monterey, on Christmas day, and a sale of the personalty was to have been held on the 14th instant.

We learn that one of the most important creditors is Mr Uriah Hevener, of Green Bank.

In addition to the assignment, Mr Bradshaw confessed judgment for \$3,000 in favor of his wife, that being the amount which she had put into his business. Mrs Bradshaw was a Miss Wamsley, of Randolph.

Anyone who knows the genial Highland speculator will be sorry to hear of his misfortunes. He was one of the most progressive of men, and has done much for the county of Highland. His establishing a store at the boom town of Buckhannon some years ago doubtless had much to do with the present shortage.

He has suffered losses in other and less important ventures. One of his first reverses was some ten years ago, when he was security for a contractor to build the road from Warm Springs to the Pocahontas County line. The contractor threw up the job, and he had to finish it at a very considerable loss.

There is no doubt that in his business career Mr Bradshaw was the busiest man in Highland Co. He enjoyed the distinction of being merchant, farmer, road contractor, hotel keeper, cattle dealer, mail contractor, owner of hack-lines, guardian, and receiver, and it is quite possible that it is a case of too many irons in the fire.

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A Hatfield Tragedy.

James Felts killed Caleb Hatfield and Joe Mallard in Mingo County last week. The account of affray is given as follows:

The double killing took place at Chaud's Gap, which is about ten miles away from here, and is on a ridge of the Cumberland Mountain, just across the West Virginia line. All three of the men engaged in the tragedy were young and there had never been any open antagonism between them. They met at Pineville on Sunday and had a 'good time' drinking. They left there in the afternoon and rode on their mules over the mountains to Chaud's Gap. It was getting late then, and, as they had plenty of moonshine whiskey with them and several packs of cards, Mallard proposed that they camp for the night and have a game.

The others, assented, and, building a campfire, they began to enjoy themselves. They played and drank all night, and the luck had gone first one way and then another it finally settled against Felts. By morning Hatfield and Mallard had all of his money. They were very drunk, and when Felts had lost his last dollar he was desperate. He put up his saddle and bridle and lost them. Then he staked his mule against \$10, and that went too.

'It hain't in a Felts to git the best er a Hatfield,' sneered Caleb as he raked in the last chips.

'Naw; you bet they cain't,' assented Mallard. 'Yer uncle Cap showed Jim's uncle that 'onct, did n't he?'

Cap Hatfield had killed Jim's uncle in a card game and Jim resented the reference.

'Mebbe Cap Hatfield did,' he snapped, 'but it's more'n any of his family kin do.'

Caleb laughed in a drunken fashion and declared that he guessed he could do as much as his 'uncle Cap.' Felts paid no attention, and Mallard helped along the quarrel with a slap on Felts' face. Felts struck at him and then Mallard threw the contents of a half-empty jug of whiskey in Felts' face and told him to get out of the way.

'I'll put you out of the way Joe,' the young fellow yelled, and he drew his revolver. Before he could pull trigger young Hatfield had drawn a knife and was coming at him with death in his looks. Felts turned and ran behind a tree, beginning to fire as he fled. He dropped Hatfield at the first shot with a bullet in his leg and then put another ball through Hatfield's heart.

Meantime Mallard had drawn his revolver and was trying to fire when Felts dropped him from cover and finished the tragedy by emptying every remaining bullet into his body.

Felts surrendered, and as there were no witnesses his story will probably go.

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BIOGRAPHIC NOTES.

Mr William Edmiston, in whose memory this biographic paper has been prepared, was one of the early settlers of the lower Levels. He seems to have been born and reared in upper Greenbrier, near Falling Spring, and his ancestry came from Augusta County. He was evidently of English descent; tho his ancestry was from the north of Ireland and called Scotch-Irish and known as such among the Greenbrier pioneers.

His wife was Rebecca Walkup, from the Falling Spring vicinity, where there are families of the name now residing. She was a sister of the late John Walkup, of Falling Spring, a greatly respected citizen and exemplary Christian man. One of her sisters was the wife of Samuel Beard, who was in his day a person greatly esteemed for his elevated manly character. Samuel Beard was a brother of the late Josiah Beard, and his home was in Renick's Valley.

Upon his marriage with Rebecca Walkup Mr Edmiston settled a few miles south of Hillsboro, on lands now adjoining the farm known as the Pocahontas County Infirmary, which lands are now in the possession of Mr F. A. Renick and others. Their family consisted of one son, James Edmiston, and four daughters Rebecca, Jennie, Mattie, and Margaret.

James Edmiston married Miss Margaret Woods, of Nicholas county. He settled on Cook's Dry Run at "The Sinks," which is now known as the Peter Clark Place. The names of James Edmiston's children known to the writer were Samuel, William, Christopher, and Rebecca. This daughter Rebecca became the wife of Jackson Edmiston, son of Andrew Edmiston, a brother of William Edmiston.

Early in the forties James Edmiston sold his possessions to the late Andrew Johnson, and migrated to Iowa, where many of his descendants now live.

Rebecca Edmiston, daughter of William Edmiston, became the second wife of Jonathan Jordan, son of the pioneer merchant.

Jennie Edmiston was married to Isaac Hill, son of the venerated Richard Hill, the pioneer. The names of her children were William, Richard, Nancy, and Rebecca. Upon Mr Hill's decease she and her family removed to the State of Iowa.

Martha Edmiston married Geo. Hill, the youngest son of Richard Hill the pioneer, and settled on Hill's Creek and spent her life there. Her son Franklin Hill is in Putnam County, West Virginia. Isaac Hill now lives on Bruffey's Creek. Her daughter was married to John Bruffey, Junior, and settled in Jackson County.

Margaret Edmiston, the fourth daughter of William Edmiston, was married to George McCoy, moved to Cedar County, Iowa, and were among the first settlers of their vicinity and grew up with the development of that renowned county. William McCoy, their son, could not forget the girl he left behind, but returned to Pocahontas and married Elizabeth Grimes, daughter of the late Hon John Grimes.

These few particulars illustrating something of the family history of these good people have been laid before our readers with the assistance of the late Mrs Nancy Callison and the venerable James McCollam. The writer has some remembrance of these persons personally, but not very distinct as to any important impressions.

Mr Edmiston and the late Samuel Davies Poage were congenial friends and attached Christian brethren, tho of different persuasions and rather strenuous in their respective doctrinal views. This indicated that their hearts were imbued with a pious fervor that got the better of their mere intellectual doctrinal notions. They agreed to disagree, and not in their Christian fellowship with vain wrangling about their respective creeds and formalities.

Mr Edmiston's piety was of the highly emotional, demonstrative type, and for years his emotions

seemed to be the first to kindle and burn with the holy fervor that makes religious exercises so interesting to many persons. His Christian character was above reproach and all regarded him as sincere. He was looked up to as a model Christian, and had it not been for the somewhat counteracting influence exerted by Nathaniel Kinnison, a silent, calm Israelite indeed, in whom there was no guile, the impression might have been no one could expect to be a model Christian like Mr Edmiston without his zeal and demonstrative fervor.

Such might have been the impression, but when the characters of Nathaniel Kinnison and Davies Poage were considered the impression prevailed there were different ways in which people could be warm-hearted, genuine Christians, and so there was mutual respect and lovely Christian fellowship.

For many years Mr Edmiston was a pillar in the M. E. Church, and the secret of his influence was his lovely Christian deportment. Nathaniel Kinnison was also a pillar in the M. E. Church, but his piety was that developed in the calm retreat, the silent shade, that seemed to him by God's bounty made for those who worship God, so suitable for personal prayer and praise to the unseen tho ever present one.

When far advanced in life, Mr Edmiston vacated his old pleasant home amid the gently rolling lands pleasant groves and fruitful orchards for a home on Hill's Creek, and his last days were spent amid the inviting scenes that surround the place where Daniel Peck now lives.

The writer feels grateful that he ever knew this good old man even to a slight extent, and may the time never come when the presence of persons of like Christian fervor, generous, liberal, fraternal impulses cease to exist; for should such a dire calamity befall the county then envy, strife, confusion and many evil works will be tolerated,—all in the name too and for the sake of religion.

As I write I seem to see and hear William Edmiston as he appeared more than fifty years ago in prayer-meetings at Colonel John Hill's or Nattie Kinnison's singing as he only could sing:

"Blest be the tie that binds
Our hearts in Christian love,
The fellowship of kindred minds
Is like to that above."

"Before our Father's throne
We pour our ardent prayers,
Our fears, our hopes, our aims
Are one,
Our comforts, and our cares."

"This glorious hope revives
Our courage by the way;
While each in expectation lives,
And longs to see the day."

"From sorrow, toil, and pain
And sin we shall be free;
And perfect love and friendship
Through all eternity." [reign]

Whoever writes fifty years hence about the people now living may it be his privilege to write about many persons who loved Christ most of all and their neighbors as themselves, as William Edmiston had the reputation of doing.

W. T. P.

"Sy-faxing with his Ju-spicy." In the West when a young man gallivants around the country with his sweetheart the people call it "sy-faxing." It is therefore no uncommon sight to see a nice young man sy-faxing with his ju-spicy.

John and Henry Webber, who had been separated forty years, during which they had exchanged letters once, met by accident in a grocer shop at Presque Isle, Me. John lives in Maine and Henry in Idaho. Henry had come East to see what changes had been made in his absence.

ONE of Caribou's bright four-year-old girls, in answer to the question, surprised and amused her hearers. The conversation among the older people was in relation to heaven, and some one asked the little miss if she did not want to go to heaven when she died? The young girl turned, looked at her father, and said: "Not I don't I don't want to go to heaven. I want to go where papa goes."—Kennebec Journal.

THE MARLINTON REUNION.

The Confederate reunion to be held at Marlinton, September 30, will bring more people to this place than ever assembled on one spot in Pocahontas before. Not less than 5,000 people is the most conservative estimate. Confederate soldiers are coming from Bath, Highland, Greenbrier, Randolph, and all the counties near. There will be three brass bands—from Monterey, Warm Springs, and Academy. The clans will gather as they did in Scotland to the call of Roderick Dhu, and the evening before the reunion the hospitable people of Pocahontas will entertain a host of visiting friends. The next day the crowds will converge towards the town of Marlinton and there assemble in procession and march to the assembly grounds, where the patriotic utterances of the orators will delight old and young, the blue and the gray.

The Pocahontas families will bring hampers filled with good things to eat as only Pocahontas know how to fill them, and there will be abundance for every visitor of the reunion and every stranger within our gates.

One of the great features of the parade will be the horseback procession of pretty girls and their gentlemen escorts. It has been suggested that the same general uniform that was adopted by the girls of Monroe County be used: White waist with red sailor collar and red cuffs, with white stars in corner of collar; black or dark skirt. Sash, red white and; blue cap with thirteen white stars on band. This will have a pretty effect, but in case a lady finds it inconvenient to make this uniform she can ride in this killing line in white waist and dark skirt. As the young men's decorations can be gotten in less time, the announcement of their uniform will be made later. It is not necessary for prospective riders to register their names with the committee in advance, and colors can be obtained on the ground on the day of the parade.

As nearly a month must elapse before the day the full arrangements have not been made, but in our next three issues we will keep the people fully informed as to the program and principal features of the day. Everybody must join in extending the hospitality of the county to our visitors.

Some six or seven hundred men went from this county to the war on the Confederate side, and this was the scene of much activity in the campaigns. General Robert E. Lee pitched his first tent in this county. Wherever you go continually you hear old soldiers say that they have marched thro this county. This opportunity will afford meetings of men who have not seen each other since they were separated in the smoke of a battle field, and it is the pleasing duty of Pocahontas people to give our visitors a good time.

Union entertained 10,000 people at its reunion last Wednesday, and we can do the same if the occasion arises.

SOME ONE visiting the Nashville Centennial, while he saw much to please him, had his pleasure much hindered by the way Southern people treat the letter "r." He heard the expression "foah doocabs to the right." It may be he had never noticed nearer home any thing said about "noosepapers," and "institutions," and "cricks." It seems there are peculiarities of speech in different parts of our grand old Union. New English dialect may sound queerly to our hearing, but possibly not quite so much as the rough plain speech of the remote north-west and south-west does to the New Englanders.

Mt. ST. ELIAS has at length been scaled, and the exact height is 18,060 feet. The estimated height had been 18,100 feet. All expeditions heretofore attempted have failed, but a party of Italian members of the Alpine Club with Prince Luigi at its head accomplished it. The ascent took eleven hours.

It was reported around that Judge Okey Johnson had said that the striking miners ought to get out an injunction to restrain the coal operators from hiring new men and turn the tide of injunctions in their favor. The Judge is highly indignant, and declares he has never given an opinion that such was law.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascara. Candy Cathartic, once constipation forever. 25c. If C. C. O. fails, druggists refund money.

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Commissioner's Sale.

Pursuant to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, West Virginia, entered in the chancery cause of Caroline E. Warwick's Exor's, vs. Caroline E. Warwick's heirs and others, on the 15th day of June, 1897, the undersigned special commissioners will on the

5th DAY OF OCTOBER, 1897,
at the front door of the court-house of Pocahontas County, proceed to sell by way of public auction to the highest bidder the following tracts of land of which said Caroline E. Warwick died seized:

142 Acres.

A tract of 142 acres of land, the largest tract of the "Home Place." Mostly improved land. Bluegrass region. Situated on waters of Stony Creek, in said county. Valuable buildings, dwelling-house, barn and out buildings.

23 Acres.

A tract of 23 acres adjoining the above named tract. This land is known as the "Sulphur Spring Lot," and has on it the well-known sulphur spring. Improved land with tenant house, etc.

54 Acres.

Adjoins Sulphur Spring Lot. Is nearly all improved land.

77 Acres.

On Knapps Creek, in said county, adjoining the lands of Montgomery Friel and others. Unimproved. ~~The timber on this tract~~

Terms of Sale—So much cash in hand as will pay costs of suit and expenses of sale; and for the residue, the sum of \$650 in six months from day of sale, and the residue upon a credit of one, two, and three years from day of sale, in equal installments, bearing interest from date, the purchaser executing bonds for same with good personal security, the titles to be retained as ultimate security.

L. M. McCLINTIC,
ANDREW PRICE,
Special Commissioners.

I, J. H. Patterson, Clerk of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, do certify that the commissioners above have executed bond as required by law.

J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

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WILL PARALLEL THE B. & O.

Revival of Talk of Another West Virginia Railroad.

Baltimore dispatches state that the company, which contemplates the construction of a line from Baltimore to Cincinnati, has filed for record at Baltimore a mortgage for \$18,000,000, covering the property and franchises of the company given to the Manufacturer's Trust Company to secure an issue of 5 per cent. bonds. E. A. Hayt, of New York, is named as president and E. L. Suffren, of New York, as secretary. The company was organized some sixteen years or more ago and was incorporated in Maryland, Virginia, West Virginia and Ohio. The Baltimore Sun states that the charter provides for a line running thro Anne, Arundel Howard, Frederick and Montgomery Counties, Maryland; Loudoun, Clark and Frederick Counties, in Virginia; Jefferson, Hampshire, Hardy, Grant, Pendleton, Randolph, Pocahontas, Webster, Braxton, Nicholas, Clay, Kanawha, Putman, Cabell and Mason Counties, in West Virginia; Gallia, Jackson, Pike, Highland, Brown, Clermont, Hamilton, Scioto and Adams Counties, in Ohio. Some surveys were made in 1881 and a construction company was organized to build the road, but no work beyond surveys appears to have been done. According to the original plans it was proposed to cross the Ohio River above Ironton, Ohio, and make a direct line to Portsmouth, from which point to Cincinnati, it was proposed to absorb the Cincinnati & Virginia. By consulting the files of The Railway Age we find the following in regard to the project in the issue of December 1, 1881:

"This company has been organized to carry into effect an old plan for constructing a railway from Baltimore to Cincinnati parallel with the Baltimore & Ohio. According to the prospectus the projected line follows the north bank of the Ohio from Cincinnati to Gallipolis, 150 miles; crosses the Ohio at Gallipolis, and traverses the bank of the Great Kanawha River to Charleston, 54 miles, when it connects with the Chesapeake & Ohio system; follows the bank of Elk River, northeasterly to its headwaters in the Alleghany Mountains, 160 miles; follows the valley of the South Branch of the Potomac to Moorfield, 60 miles; crosses the country by way of Leesburg and Winchester to the Potomac River, 104 miles; crosses the Potomac at Edward's ferry, and follows a direct line to Baltimore 57 miles. The length of the route is 601 miles and for two-thirds of the way along the banks of rivers. The line as projected touches 208 towns of which number 188 have no railway connection. The prospectus estimates the maximum cost of a first class steel rail, single-track railroad at \$25,000 per mile or \$15,000,000 for the entire 600 miles of road. To this is added an estimated expenditure of \$10,000,000 for depots, elevators, rolling stock and telegraph lines."—The Railway Age.

ONE of the most alarming things that has come under our notice recently is to the effect that in some southern sections citizens are leaving their farms and moving their families to towns for safety, being afraid to leave their families alone in their country homes to attend their fields or other affairs requiring absence from the house. It looks as if mounted police may become a feature of rural society and be on patrol all hours of the twenty-four. It is claimed the expense would not be great, and the tendency would be to suppress all manner of lawlessness.

OBITUARY.

Howard Dilley, son of Amos J. and Minty V. Dilley, died July 26, 1897, aged seventeen years, two months and twenty-five days.

It has been said that "Death leaves a shining mark." This was truly exemplified in the death of this young man. He was ill only a few days with typhoid fever, but bore his afflictions patiently, not a murmur was heard to escape his lips. To know him, was to love him. He always wore a smile and met his friends with kindly greetings.

It seems sad that one so young and full of hope should thus be cut down in the morning of life. But we know that He, who ruleth over all, is too wise to err, and too kind to needlessly afflict his children. We trust that his parents and friends may be resigned to the dispensation of God's Providence. He was always known to be a moral young man, and was a penitent at the altar. During his illness he was often heard to pray, and just before he closed his eyes in death, a bright smile illuminated his countenance. We trust that he is resting from his labors, and that his parents, brothers, sisters and friends may meet him again on the Glorified Shore where sad partings never come.

A FRIEND.

THE ingenuity of the book agent has not been exhausted, if an incident which occurred the other day in a lawyer's office downtown is to be taken as characteristic. The principle partner is one of the best known lawyers of the New York bar. One day last week a woman came into the outer office, and, asking for the head of the firm, said that she was anxious to see him on important business. The clerks gave her the stereotyped answer. Mr So-and-So was busy but one of them offered to take in her name. She then produced a card to which she added some words in pencil. The clerk glanced at it and saw that beneath her name she had written "A woman with a history." He gave it to his employer who was indeed busily engaged. The unusual card attracted his attention, and the young woman was shown into his office. She gave no evidence of having had a history, and seemed rather a businesslike, cheerful young person.

"I wrote on the card," she said, "that I have a history. That is true. It is one of the best of the United States that was ever published and it is the cheapest." Continuing the description so rapidly that there was no time for the lawyer to interfere, she told him all she wanted to before he called a clerk to show her out. She did not succeed in selling a copy of her book, but she got nearer the great man than any book agent had ever done before.—New York Sun.

"My boy came home from school one day with his hand badly lacerated and bleeding, and suffering great pain," says Mr. E. J. Schall, with Meyer Bros. Drug Co., St. Louis, Mo. "I dressed the wound, and applied Chamberlain's Pain Balm freely. All pain ceased, and in a remarkably short time it healed without leaving a scar. For wounds, sprains, swellings and rheumatism I knew of no medicine or prescription equal to it. I consider it a household necessity." The 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale by all druggists.

BALDNESS is nothing new; it dates back to the early ages. How to restore the hair is modern. Hall's Hair Renewer, the best product of science, will restore it.

tending to study for the ministry. He is in his third year at Hampden-Sydney.

County Seats in Randolph.

The people of Randolph are in a ferment over the removal of the county seat to Elkins. H. G. Davis, S. B. Elkins, and other citizens of Elkins, have made a proposition to the county court in writing to furnish temporary courtroom, offices, fireproof vaults, jail, etc., for five years, if the county seat is removed to their town; and to erect buildings as good as those burned at a cost to the county not to exceed \$19,000, with site furnished free, and to remove free of all cost the available material in the old court-house. The district of Mingo is very much divided over the question.

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over with loud hilarious laughter. At night he would gather up his pets, giants of their kind, put them in bed, and sleep with them in his arms.

Mrs Ida Boone, the only daughter of Mrs Mary Garuth, who was for a time missionary to the Indians in the Indian Territory, is living near Organ Cave, Greenbrier County, wife of Mr William Boone. Among the curious things in her possession is a gourd bearing a striking resemblance to a baseball bat and could be readily taken for such at the first glance. It is about four feet in length and perfectly straight. W. T. P.

WHEN WE WERE NON-JURORS

On the 16th day of September, 1861, Judge Robert M. Hudson held a whole term of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, Virginia, and adjourned it until the next term. Certain events transpired so that not another order was entered for over four years when we see Judge Harrison, of the 9th judicial circuit composed of the counties of Pocahontas, Monroe, Greenbrier, Mercer, and M'Dowell, entered an order in vacation, Aug. 17, 1865, appointing court officers, who were: Robert T. Gay, Clerk; William Curry, Deputy Clerk; J. F. Wanless, Sheriff. The courthouse at Huntersville not being in condition to hold court in, the first court was held at Wesley Chapel, at Hillsborough.

By looking at the files of the circuit court of Pocahontas County for the years 1865 to 1868 a large number of indictments for murder may be found against Confederate soldiers on account of persons killed in opposing the Confederate army in open fight. Some of these soldiers, in fact most of them, are those who stand highest in the estimation of the citizens of the county and who are leading members in church and state. These cases were never tried. The fact that a state of belligerency existed in America from the year 1861 to 1865, seems to have been generally recognized by all the civilized world, with the exception of the grand juries of Pocahontas County of the courts when an ex-Confederate sympathizer was as distinctly a non-juror as any of the outlawed Jacobins who supported the Stuart kings of England.

When the citizens of this county are inclined to grumble at the irksomeness of jury duty, they should remember the condition of affairs when the privilege was denied them. In those days some of the men afterwards could sway the civil government of the county in whatsoever way they would, and were leaders of the dominant party had to lobby for their lives.

Judge Nathaniel Harrison, a State appointee, was on the bench. He has been hated uniformly by our people since his term of service here, but we have heard eminent lawyers declare that he was an excellent lawyer. His private character was not above reproach, if we can judge from the tales we still hear of him; and it is not uninteresting to study the signature with which each days proceedings were closed by him. Ordinarily it is bold and true, showing that he

wrote a beautiful hand; while at other times it is so badly turned that it can hardly be read, indicating that the hand that held the pen was very tired or overcome. There is a tradition that soon after leaving here this judge died a pauper in the city of Denver.

At one of the courts an order shows that there was not an attorney present who could make oath that he had not borne arms against the United States or aided and abetted these in rebellion. Then the judge appointed Colonel J. W. Davis to prepare indictments and render such aid to the grand jury as they might require, "which he promptly and efficiently done."

On the 3d day of April, 1866, William Skeen, a practising attorney of Virginia, presented a full pardon and amnesty from the President of the United States and evidence that he had taken the oaths prescribed and that he had been a regular practising attorney of Pocahontas County since 1839, and that he was marked on the docket as counsel in 105 cases, but being unable to take the oath prescribed by the State of West Virginia his motion to practice law was overruled and exceptions taken.

It was about this time that Daniel Stofer, afterwards prosecuting attorney of this county, took the oath required by the State and was held in jail for perjury until the Supreme Court passed on the case.

The supreme court reversing the action of the circuit court convicting Daniel Stofer of perjury, the said Stofer moved the court to reinstate him as a practising attorney, but Judge Harrison took the view of the matter that the supreme court had passed upon a technicality and had not decided the case upon its merits, and that out of respect for bench and bar the said Stofer should not come back and be reinstated.

At the April Term, 1870, Judge McWhorter held his first term here, and the first order made was allowing "Count" Stofer to qualify.

At this term of court other attorneys who qualified were John M. Lightner, Henry M. Mathews, William M. McAllister, Joseph Mayse, George H. Moffett, and Alexander F. Mathews.

With the disappearance of Judge Harrison, who resigned two years before his term expired, the fear with which the ex-Confederates regarded the courts wholly disappeared. In a short their disabilities were removed, and since then they have taken the liberty to remain in power to the extent of electing county officials with more or less regularity.

Examination for Teachers.

Teachers' examination will be held at Marlinton, West Virginia, October 6 and 7, 1897.

D. L. BARLOW,

County Superintendent Schools.

Art Exhibit.

I will give an art exhibit in the basement of the Methodist Church at Hillsboro, September 25, from 1 to 5 P. M. This exhibit will show the work of my class. The public is cordially invited.

MRS J. H. DILLS.

DISTURBANCE of the nervous system and great sorrow, often cause the hair to blanch and fall. Counteract this and restore the color with Hall's Hair Renewer.

Great Mineral Discovery in West Virginia.

Under the personal direction of Mr R. B. Hansell, of Baltimore, Maryland, and also of the Geological Society of London, England, during the past few months extensive iron ore prospecting operations have been conducted for over sixteen miles on the Beaver Lick Mountain in West Virginia. An enormous bed of excellent iron ore has been discovered and exposed, together with manganese ore of high grade. In its wonderful capability to yield the ores needed in the iron and steel trade, it is evident, in the early future, this new mineral property will become a great and cheap source of supply. This discovery is in Greenbrier and Pocahontas Counties, immediately along the line of the proposed railroad from White Sulphur north thro these two counties to connect with what is known as the Dry Fork railroad near the headwaters of the Greenbrier. Mr Hansell has been for several months prospecting with a strong force, and has uncovered vast beds. The last find is said to be 60 feet thick.—Spectator and Vindicator.

Commissioner's Sale

THE WAR BAG.

Stories of the War first Published in the Sixties.

I belonged to the horse cavalry of old Bedford, so called, in contra-distinction to the foot cavalry of old Stonewall. We would go out foraging sometimes, and our experience was very varied, and our success equally so. I never got completely put out but once, and that was by a good old country-woman, in Upper Georgia. I knocked at the door of a rather rude hut, and on being invited to enter, found the old lady of the house knitting a pair of socks and her daughter carding by her side. She gave me a look, partly benevolent, partly curious, and partly forbidding, and then broke in with the query:

You belong to a critter company doesn't you?

Cavalry soldier. Yes, madam. Old Lady. (Turning to her daughter.) Thar now, Lizer Jane here's one of them critter company soldiers and me just done throwin' all the batter milk to the yaller sow's pigs!

Mike D——, a stalwart and jolly Irishman, living in Missouri, had long desired to vote, but was afraid to try to register, as it was well known he was a Democrat, and no loyal Registrar will enroll one of that persuasion in "free Missouri." Just before the registration day, Mike came out to the disgust of his friends and the delight of the "trooly loil," in favor of "nager equality." He forestalled all argument by declaring the he was ready and willing to "bate any mon who daffered in opinion with him." He was of course registered without difficulty, and his vote being now secure beyond all peradventure, he explained what he meant by negro equality. "What I mane by nager aquality is this, d'ye mind, that one nager is aqual to another nager, and I'll whale any mon that says he's any better."

During the war, the Confederate prisoners at Rock Island were guarded by negro soldiers recruited at the South. Upon one occasion one of these sentinels hailed a prisoner with,

Whar you is gwine?
Prisoner—To the hydrant.
Loyal negro—Whar is dat?
Prisoner—I am going to get some water.

Loyal negro—G'lang Back. You done tole two tale about whar you 'se gwine.

On another occasion, a prisoner seeing a negro sentinel with his arms folded over his gun in the rain, trying to keep himself warm, made a rush past the careless sentinel and made his escape. The negro was so much astonished that he forgot his gun, but called hastily for the corporal of the guard: "Corporal of de ge-ard, corporal of de ge-ard, come here quick. One white man clar gone and de Lord know how many more is comin'."

Those who belonged to the Army of Northern Virginia know that to "run the blockade" was a very difficult thing, altho very frequently it was done, regardless of martial law or anything else. While the — regiment was in camp near Orange Court House, Va., Tom S—— received permission to "go to town," took his "war bag" which has been previously arranging by placing two black bottles (one filled with water) of the same size and with corks alike, he sallied forth without a cent in his pocket, except one dollar of the "promise to pay," which he soon spent at one of the Sutler's tents for a tin of cider and a gunger. He sauntered around until he found the place, where some of the boys told him a fellow sold liquor on the sly, when entering he struck a bargain, that is, he was to pay \$25, cash, for one quart of brandy. Tom quietly pulled out his bottle which was very quickly filled, and returned to his "war-bag," though very quietly; then feeling in his pocket he found, as he said to the dealer in liquor, that "he had left his pocket-book in the pants that he pulled off in camp." "That is very bad," said the liquor man. "Thunderation," said Tom, "it is too bad, but you just place this bottle and contents up there on that shelf and wait till I see a friend who is out here, so that I can get the money, and I will come back," and at the same time handed him a bottle, which was set aside as requested. Tom went on his way rejoicing that he had made such a good exchange—a bottle of water for a bottle of brandy.

survive, who, if questioned, would well remember how Tom S—— (the tar-beel) ran the blockade with his never failing war-bag.

Every soldier knows how angry the boys will get, when tired and weary, if a bungling or martinet officer is long in putting them in position. On the night of the 6th of May, 1864, after a hard day's fight, Brig. Gen. — of — division, kept marching his brigade back and forward until a Yankee bullet would almost have been welcomed. One of Wright's Georgians seemed to appreciate the "fix" of the baffled and befooled brigade and hallooed in a voice, which was heard above the growls, mutters and "cuss-words." "Boys, why do n't you swap General — off for a brush pile and set it on fire?" The brigade soon got into position!

Maj. W. was so persecuted with oath-taking during the four years of war that Boniface grew weary of his life, and was ready to swear that he was willing to die. He had twenty seven specimens of oaths inflicted upon him by military officials, binding him to support every sort of political party, and in every possible way. He had been sworn in and out, back and forward, front and rear, until he took to it so naturally that whenever a stranger rode up to the hotel of which he was landlord, he came out and held up his right hand. This apparent willingness to swear anything bluffed a good many of the truly loyal, and he began to hope that his case was generally understood and that no more oaths would be required of him.

One day a long, lean, slabsided Yankee captain rode up followed by thirty boys in blue. Boniface went to the door, took off his hat, held up his right hand, and put on a solemn, reverential look.

Yankee. What dew yeou mean by standing thar with yeour hand up?

Boniface. Every officer who comes here swears me to something and I suppose you are going to put me through like the rest. I am ready.

Yankee. Waal, yeou are smairt. I'll swear yeou. Yeou dew solemnly swear yeou will get the best dinner yeou ken for 30 men in 30 minutes. There now yeou are through. Attention company! Prepare to dismount! Dismount!

Boniface never came out again to meet his guests with uplifted hand.

During the time that Allen occupied the gubernatorial chair of Louisiana, he issued an order requiring all men, young and old, to organize into companies of minute men, whose duty it was to drill and be ready to assist the regular Confederate forces in case of State invasion. On one occasion the minute men of Bienville Parish, had been ordered out to serve a mock campaign of a week's duration. As they came "marching home with gay and gallant tread," the whole command was halted before a log cabin to permit an old man to go out of the ranks. Forthwith there issued from its doorway, a numerous progeny of Confederate tow-heads, joyfully crying:

"Yonder's daddy! yonder's daddy!" "Hush! hush! children," said the fond father, softly, waving them back with his hand. "I want to see if the old woman will know me with my soldier clothes on."

In the summer and fall of 1861, it was the misfortune of quite a number of young men, who wore the grey jacket, to be stationed for many weeks upon Valley Mountain in West Virginia. Nobody who was there can forget how the rain poured down day and night thro all those dreary weeks, and how the only "tap" for the poor soldier was the water which fell upon those everlasting hills. "Rations were scanty and corn meal the order of the day." Surgeon C., of the 21st Virginia regiment, was sitting at his tent door on one of those bleak, gloomy days, wondering if the rain would never cease, wondering if we would finally succeed in whipping the Yankees, when a Tennessee lieutenant came along looking the very picture of woe. Rumor said that the lieutenant was too fond of his cups when at home but here he was of necessity a member of a Total Abstinence Society. The Doctor, a wag in his way, and at all times ready and willing to beguile an idle hour with chat, calls in the lieutenant and

minds of soldiers naturally came up, and the length of the war and its probable results were fully discussed.

"Well, lieutenant," said the surgeon, "after this much experience in the army, what do you think of war?"

The lieutenant looked out on the falling torrents, and visions of a cosy room at home, and decanters and glasses passed before him, heaving a deep sigh, he answered:

"I am no military man doctor, and therefore I am not able to express any opinion upon military matters, but I regard war as the most gigantic temperance movement the world ever saw..."

At the battle of Lebanon, Tennessee, the 11th Texas cavalry belonged to John Morgan's command. It was made up of a set of brave and reckless men, thoroughly acquainted with all the peculiar accomplishments of their section, including the use of the lasso. Their skill with the lasso was often made available in procuring them certain luxuries, such as fat pig, fat turkey and fat chicken. On the day of the battle, one of the 11th lassoed a Dutch cavalryman in the Yankee service. He was a fat, thickset, surly fellow, with a stolid countenance, and as he sat squarely on his horse, giving a grunt of dissatisfaction when a playful twitch was made on the rope round his neck, he presented a spectacle of intense interest to the surrounding rebels. Approaching General Morgan, the Texan saluted him respectfully and told him that he had captivated the Dutchman at the end of his line.

Dutchy blurted out, "Ish you General Morgans?"

The General replied in the affirmative. "Vell den, vot sort of a tam vay is dish of viten? Yon lets your mensh ketch a feller mit a hell of a r-r-ope round mit his neck, so like a tampt tog. Dish is von hell's of a vay of vitin mit a tam r-r-ope!"

BIOGRAPHIC NOTES.

Among the earliest settlers of the Elk region was Joseph Hannab, a son of Dr David Hannab, the Irish emigrant who lived at the mouth of Locust Creek. Some mention was made of his parents in a former sketch that need not be repeated here. Quite early in this century he married Elizabeth Burnside, on the Greenbrier east of Hillsboro. She was a sister of the late Robert Burnside. Soon after marriage he settled on the "Old Field Fork of Elk."

His home was on Mill Run near where William Hannab, a grandson, now lives. This immediate vicinity seems to have been a place of more than ordinary importance in prehistoric times. One of the most frequented Indian trails seems to have been from Clover Lick up the creek to the Thomas Spring, thence over the mountain, crossing at the notch near Clark Rider's farm; thence down by James Gibson's to Elk. Here the valley runs due east and west, which was noticed, evidently, by the Indians, and at the point midway between the east and west horizon a symbolic circle was constructed representing two colossal rattlesnakes in the act of swallowing each other. One light, the other darkness. The day seems to swallow the night and the night seems to swallow the day—as the Indian medicine man saw it—and this marked the process that seemed to destroy something while making other things alive. It was here religious rites of more than ordinary solemnity were performed preparatory for hunting and for war. Nearly a mile further down was the encampment where about two acres of land had been denuded of trees for camp fires, and this was the "old field" that gave this branch of Elk its name, and was the first piece of ground planted by Joseph Hannab.

Mr and Mrs Hannab reared a large family of well-behaved, industrious children. This family did a good part in the development of this thrifty section of our country. In reference to their children the following particulars are given.

Joseph, William, Robert, and Sally died in childhood or early youth.

John Hannab married Mary Sharp, daughter of Joseph Sharp, near Frost, east Pocahontas. Their children were Sarah Jane, who became Mrs Aaron Fowlkes; Marga-

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5,000 PEOPLE.

THE REUNION THE BIGGEST THING THAT EVER HAPPENED IN THE COUNTY.

The success with which this great event passed off far exceeded the hopes of the most sanguine of its promoters. The people were there—they came in fine style—they were good humored, and they were well fed. When announcement was made in this paper that at least five thousand people were expected, many thought the statement was ridiculously high, and opinions were freely expressed it would be that many hundreds instead. But the actual count showed that there were over

5,000 People

in the town of Marlinton that day. Every now and then somebody would guess at the number in the crowd and the estimates were put at from four to six thousand. But several partial counts were obtained by persons stationed at narrow points on the parade route. One man counted 3,500 and on looking up saw thousands still coming on their way to the grounds and gave up his job. Another held his place until the most of the people passed him and counted 4829. But a number were on the grounds before the parade started and the writer saw a large lot of people coming up the creek bank to avoid the dust of the other route. Another man counted 5,600. A number of persons who had been at the famous Union (Monroe County) reunions said that this crowd was to be compared very favorably with the crowds that assembled on those occasions.

The Parade.

The parade was pronounced by Mr Preston and others to be equal to the best they had ever seen on occasions of this kind. It was composed of the Marshall's staff, 110 mounted veterans, 98 veterans on foot, three chapters of Daughters of the Confederacy and their escorts and a camp of Sons of the Confederacy, and the speaker's carriages, followed by the unorganized masses of people on foot, in carriages, and on horse-back.

Colonel Gatewood, the field marshal, worked with his staff so expeditiously that the parade was ready on time, which was without precedent. It is said that the veterans were harder to form than the young people. On one side of the street the grassy avenue was ablaze with the color of the hope of the land, while on the other the veterans sat their horses like statues, gray and grim.

Some perfectly beautiful flags were waving aloft and banners bearing strange devices. The band music was enjoyed fully as much by the horses as by the people and every old standby was looking like a four-year-old colt. The infantry was formed with fife of the David S. Creigh Camp at its head.

The girls of Pocahontas express themselves as being delighted with the uniform, the idea of which was borrowed by a man mind from the girls of Monroe. The man did not have any other lamp by which his feet could be guided, but he made no mistake. The neat Confederate gray suits of the Julia Jackson Chapter were much admired. The parade reached the grounds at eleven o'clock.

The committee had erected a reviewing stand at the Temporary Court-house and there Hon John A. Preston, Hon E. I. Holt, and Rev W. T. Price, chaplain of Pickett's Brigade, reviewed the procession. The young folks had led up up to this point but with admirable skill and horsemanship they opened their ranks and formed on either side of the street and the veterans and speakers passed through. At the grounds the veterans then leading opened ranks and the speakers and ladies cavalcade passed into the grounds. The Hillsboro Cornet Band led the young ladies and the Beverly Band headed the veterans.

The Music.

The Southern Band, of Beverly, 24 pieces, and the Hillsboro Band, 12 pieces, furnished an abundance of music for the affair. The Beverly band spent three nights in Marlinton and their music was greatly appreciated. The members of the band were very much concerned over the possibility of Beverly losing the court-house and did all they could for their town on their way to Marlinton and with Randolph voters while here. They played for the people frequently, seemed to have an endless repertoire of musical selections. Thursday night they gave the following program to a crowded house. One of the prettiest pieces of band music was composed by a member of the band, Mr John T. Reger, of Philippi.

Thursday Evening, Sept. 30, 1897

Dixie Land," Band
"The Blue and the Grey"—Original Song, John T. Reger.
Miss Mollie Smith, accompanist.
[The audience is requested to join in the last chorus—The Red, White and Blue.]

March, "G. M. B." Band.
Cornet Duo, Paluma.
Messrs. Cornelius and Rowan.
Band Accompaniment.

"Brown's March," trio. Reger.
Messrs. Cornelius, Verzi, Blaker.
Waltz—Wedding Eve—Orchestra.
Selection—Brownie's Pic Nic—Band.

March—Indiana State Band—Southern Band.

Quartet—The Old Oaken Bucket, Messrs. Barlow, Rowan, Fitzwater.

Selection—Till We Meet—Band.

Song, Dr. Barlow.

Trio—Cornets and Claronets—The Old Kentucky Home, Messrs. Blaker, Cornelius, Verzi.

Guitar Song, "The Cruel Hiss," John T. Reger.

Baritone Solo, "Rocked in the Cradle of the Deep," variations—Band.

Song and Chorus—America is Good Enough for me, Messrs. Reger, Rowan, Weymoth, Barlow, Fitzwater.

Polka, Orchestra.
General Lee's March, Band.

Under the Beautiful Stars—Miss Daisy Yeager and Fannie MacLaughlin.

I Owe O'Grady Ten Dollars—W. A. Bratton.

Slide Trombone Solo, Grant.

Bunch of Daisies, L. D. Robinson.

The Fifer.

Speaking of music we must not omit to mention the fife of the Greenbrier Camp. Fifer Shafer was not discovered in time to secure a drum for him, but he took his "weed" and marched at the head of the infantry and piped most beautifully. His modesty prevented him from heralding his arrival to the committee, and it was with feelings of utmost concern they learned that he had passed the night in a barn and had to hunt for his breakfast next morning. The next time he comes here to a reunion we will make up for the discomforts he experienced this time.

The Hillsboro Band.

The Hillsboro Band made exceptionally good music, and the county has a right to be proud that it has such a band. They appeared in brand-new uniforms and were led by Mr Kramer, of Roncoverte, their instructor.

In the Speakers' Stand.

The band played an accompaniment to "Nearer My God, to Thee," and the people sang. Rev W. T. Price offered prayer. Hon E. I. Holt gave an eloquent address of welcome and Hon J. A. Preston followed. We give a description of his address elsewhere.

Decorations.

The citizens of Marlinton responded most nobly to the appeals of the committee, or to their own innate idea of the fitness of things, and every house in Marlinton was ablaze with gay but not gaudy colors of the red, white, and blue. The committee decorated the temporary court-house building, the court-house, the grounds, and erected two arches and a reviewing stand. In the decorations the "stars and stripes" were mingled with the "stars and bars," knowing that the former is the flag under which we live, and the flag that

can command the best that is in us. For decorative uniforms Mrs J. M. Cunningham must be thanked for her unwearied zeal in arranging and making the waists, caps, badges, sashes, etc.

The Grounds.

The place chosen was very beautiful. About five hundred feet of table was provided. Five stands were erected and the sale of the simple refreshments offered footed \$140.

The Grub.

We had dinner to burn. A two-horse team could not have hauled away the lunch left. There were eight large boxes unopened; and there never was as large a crowd as well fed, considering that every thing was done away from the haunts of men. Five thousand people in the woods on the shores of Knapp's Creek. This situation in Bible times was appalling. Five thousand people who had each taken a hurried breakfast by candle light on a frosty morning came on about nine hours afterward to be fed. And it was no soup house repast either. Every man there had a dozen different delicacies spread before him. There was roast beef, hams cured to perfection, chicken, turkey, roast pig, roast pork, mutton, duck; the best butter in the world; the whitest bread; pickles galore; "spread"; cakes without end. Four hundred feet of table-cloth was spread without making a serious reduction of the boxes in the commissary tent.

Mr Preston was speaking in the distance when the word was given to eat. The people charged the table and taking a handful fell back, and in about ten minutes they had eaten up everything except the dishes. Then followed a food panic. Thousands were listening to the speech, and the patriotic ladies on this committee mobbed the quarter-master and he fled for his life. They were going to see that their beloved veterans did not miss their dinner, and they held it too, and nobody else got to eat, however nimbly they capered for a hand out.

The detachment fell in when the speech was over, and those who had had dinner came back to destroy some more. The stringency on the food market was relieved, and the hospitable ladies of Pocahontas were trying to get their delicacies eaten by the very men on whom they had turned a frozen face when they begged for a morsel of food after the market had contracted.

They had left enough to feed an army. One lady, a noted cook even in Pocahontas, almost tearfully declared that she was taking back more than she had brought with her. If ever there was a good cold luncheon served it was that one.

The dinner if the hospitable people had charged for it must have brought in hundreds of dollars, but they knew that they could not preserve that kindly, unselfish feeling that was so beautifully demonstrated that day, by raking around for dinner tickets and worrying people half to death by regarding every man who came to the table with feelings of distrust as to whether or not he had paid for his dinner or was stealing it. It was the crowning achievement of the hospitable people who live in this county, and their hospitality is widely known and appreciated.

Was It a Confederate Reunion?

Well, yes, but the "brave honored the brave" and those who had espoused the Union's cause were there; did what we did, brought food, enjoyed what we enjoyed, and in every thing participated in a way that the committee appreciated more than they can express. If anything had been needed to wipe out the bitterness that is said to have existed in this county during the war this would have done it.

The Reunion Oration.

The desire has been expressed that the admirable oration made by Hon J. A. Preston on reunion day should be published in full in The Times. Were this done it would have to appear in installments and

the effect, intended to be produced, would be lost. It would be well for the Pocahontas Regiment of Confederate Veterans to have it appear in pamphlet form, for sale or distribution and the proceeds added to the monumental fund, should the distinguished orator consent to prepare it for such use.

This address gives a very clear and instructive analysis of the Confederate Soldier, and what it meant to be a veteran in behalf of "The Lost Cause." It presents the motives that prompted the thoughtful soldier to offer himself to the service of his country, and explains the principles by which he was guided when he had to decide under which banner he should battle, in the war between the States.

The friends of the 31st and 25th Regiments of Infantry, which Regiments were so largely composed of Pocahontas, Highland and Randolph companies, will never have an abler or more convincing presentation of the reasons why these regiments are to be remembered as among the most useful and heroic bodies of men attached to the Army of Northern Virginia, than this oration affords. Then too the 60th Regiment, Edgar's Battalion, the Bath Squadron, Greenbrier Cavalry, the 27th Infantry, and other organizations have complimentary mention made of them. A large element of the organizations last named consisted of men from Pocahontas, Bath, Greenbrier, and Monroe. Persons interested in the good name of the soldiers who fought and died, and of those yet living attached to the organizations mentioned in this oration, cannot afford to let it be forgotten or lost. Its way of presenting history may be disputed but never refuted so long as truth will be respected as an arbiter of mooted questions.

The review of the Lee—Grant campaign given in this oration is not surpassed by anything yet written or spoken about that memorable series of battles between one hundred and forty thousand Union troops commanded by Grant and Meade, and eighty thousand Confederate citizen soldiers led by Lee and his generals. The result of Lee's strategy (largely rendered effective by some of the regiments mentioned in this oration) was that instead of taking Richmond General Grant came within eleven hours of losing Washington City! There were quite a number of battle-scarred veterans present who had been there which added zest to the speaker's words.

The speaker expressed his great respect for the Union veteran that went to the front and stayed there to the bitter end. Such Union veterans he conceded to be as brave and conscientious as the true Confederate antagonists, and such are to be held in honorable esteem.

General Grant's magnanimity towards the defeated Confederates was enlogized as one of the grandest instances of moral heroism yet found on record in all history. This should atone for whatever else may be deemed faulty, so far as Confederate veterans are concerned. Henceforth so far as the Confederate veterans have a voice the Union as it now is shall and must be preserved. And whenever an assault is made the blue and the grey will be found shoulder to shoulder keeping step to the march of the union as it is, one and inseparable, now and forever.

The orator implored that the truth be told in our school histories; it is no disgrace to be defeated; it is honorable to make a manly acknowledgment that the Confederates were defeated, and badly defeated at that. But let the truth be told. The eternal years of God are here, and the obscured will not remain in obscurity, and the crushed to earth will rise again.

Notes and Incidents.

The street was packed with people from the court-house to the bridge, not counting the parade that passed up by Bird's Hotel.

Whenever the reunion had been mentioned there had been expressions of opinion that there would be great trouble in keeping order

Drs. Maybe and

You choose the old doctor before the new because you don't want to trust your hands. True, the young doctor may be the old doctor must be. You take no chance when Dr. Musthe is in reach. Same medicine makers—the long-tried remedy. You prefer experience to experiment—the new remedy may be good—but let it. The old remedy must be good—cures. Just one more reason for choosing Ayer's Sarsaparilla to preference to any other. It is household sarsaparilla for half a century, confidence—50 years of cures. I Ayer's Sarsaparilla must be. You take take AYER'S Sarsaparilla.

As it happened not a drunken man was seen by the majority of the people. It was a very remarkable feature of the occasion.

Reunions should always be held the week before a grand jury meets. An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure. Not a single arrest was made on the grounds.

Marlinton has no saloons, but a couple of enterprising law breakers had brought on a supply of men whiskey. The committee frightened them out pretty badly, and only a few insignificant bodies got poisoned.

A constant stream of buggies miles long came in on every road. A traveler who wished to cross the bridge was detained two hours before he could get a clear track.

As the parade passed up by the Marlinton Mountain the Chesapeake and Ohio engineers were surveying along the side of the road. One of them was brisk enough to say "Look out for the locomotive."

The night before ice formed on vessels of water. There was a chill in the air. The town was crowded and slept on floors in every room. At the Yeager Hotel a party of young people from Lewisburg occupied the dining-room.

Colonel Gatewood was moving constantly forming the procession, and was accompanied by a color bearer in little Ted King who carried the flag most faithfully.

Colonel Polk Ford, of Lewisburg, says the Pocahontas people can get up anything; and there is no doubt but what this one day put the county in a higher class—when we write such a word of approbation from a Greenbrier citizen.

Captain H. A. Yeager worked for weeks on this thing, and wound up by filling the town so full of people that he had no place to board. He remarked sadly to a group of friends that it had knocked him out of a boarding place.

The Beverly Band very kindly serenaded this office, and it is with feelings of regret we think of how our pup howled an accompaniment to the music.

THOMAS LANIER CLINGHAM, of North Carolina, who like old Tom Newcome of tender memory, was sent to a public institution yesterday to end his days, was in his time a conspicuous figure in American public life. He was a member of Congress more than fifty years ago, and as a Senator took rank with the foremost men of that body in the days when the greatest men in the States were sent to the Senate. He was one of the most eloquent of the Southern orators in the Senate, and during the Civil War distinguished himself as a Confederate general. Clingman is now 85 years old and has been an inveterate tobacco chewer since his boyhood. He has always used natural leaf, and about three years ago he said that tobacco was the chief staff of life. He chewed a half a pound a day, and for twenty-five years past has gotten up a couple of times nightly "to change quids."

He said he expected to live until he was 90, if the tobacco crop of North Carolina held out. He was a delightful old man, and bated Grover Cleveland.—Charleston Gazette.

The farmer's wife who takes ten dozen eggs to market and gets less sugar for them than she got for eight dozen three months ago, will not study a long time before she first understands how a tariff bill that increases the price of sugar depresses the price of eggs.—Gazette.

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ray, returned from their bridal tour last Friday. They came near meeting a serious accident at Covington, but fortunately escaped without injury.

REUNION PERSONALS.

George Cleek, Bath County Surveyor, was one of the reunion visitors. He was a member of the Bath Squadron and was indentified with it throughout the war.

Mr A. M. McLaughlin, of Lewisburg, was one of the visiting veterans of the Marlinton Reunion. He came near losing his life in the Imboden Raid and barely escaped capture at the Battle of Droop Mountain.

J. Andrew Warwick, lately of the State of Washington, was at the reunion. He was a Confederate lieutenant in the Bath Squadron, was wounded, and was ever held in high esteem for his gallantry and unflinching fidelity to the duties of a soldier.

Colonel Polk Ford, of Lewisburg, whose reputation as a brave and efficient soldier ranks with the highest of those who were to be found in the foremost ranks of danger's dark career when duty called, was at the reunion and assisted in conducting the parade.

Captain J. W. Marshall, of Randolph County, was able to be present reunion day and met several of those who were members of his command. He also assisted in managing the procession. The Captain looked as much like living as he moved with the column last Thursday as as he did when leading a charge more than thirty years ago. Sparks of the same old fire flashed from his eyes.

Captain John Adam McNeel, from Rockbridge, was honored with a seat on the speakers' stand. He expressed himself as more than pleased with the way things were managed. He was able to speak by the card, as he was one of the marshalls at the unveiling of Jackson's statue at Lexington a few years since, which was one of the most memorable days in the history of Rockbridge County.

Dr H. H. Jones, of Doe Hill, Highland County, was among the visiting veterans. He was one of the youngest of the Highland Volunteers that were among the first to volunteer at the beginning of the war and was in the expedition to Grafton. He belonged to the 31st Virginia Infantry, but being disabled by wounds early in the war he was honorably discharged, and thereupon entered Washington College and afterwards prepared himself for the medical profession and is now an eminent physician. He has a son who is demonstrator of anatomy at the University of Virginia.

Captain J. W. Johnson, Greenbrier County, was one of the distinguished Confederate visitors at the reunion. Among the reasons that his name will be remembered in Confederate history may be mentioned the fact that he was the original owner of Traveller, General Lee's war horse. In 1860 Captain Johnson put his colt on exhibition at the Lewisburg Fair and received a premium. The colt was named Jeff Davis, but when put into General Lee's possession his name became Traveller. Captain Johnson was one of the marshalls in the procession.

One of the touching and thrilling episodes occurring during the reunion oration was when the speaker referred to Captain W. L. McNeel taking the battle flag from the wounded and falling standard-bearer and rescuing it from capture at the imminent peril of life. He spoke of the gallant veteran at home so prostrated by bodily infirmities as to render it impossible to be present in person, yet he was here in spirit and so let the sympathies of his comrades be wafted to him and their sincere regrets expressed that they were not to have him present. Whereupon enthusiastic cheers were given for the absent veteran in the body but present in his fondest thoughts.

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- J R Moore
- W J Yeager
- Martin Sutton
- W L Harper
- J A Sheets
- J W Riley
- Aaron Moore
- W H Cleek
- John Doyle
- C B Grimes
- A J McCoy
- Paul McYeag

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- S B Hannah,
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- W A G Sharp
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- Treasurer

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First Prize, each of \$100 Cash.
Second " " " \$100 First Special Diploma.
Third " " " \$25 Gold Watch.
FOR
Sunlight SOAP
Address to
New York. **WRAPPERS**

BIOGRAPHIC NOTES.

Hon John Gay, but lately of Marlinton, a citizen of marked prominence in the affairs of our county for forty or more years, deserves special mention in local annals. He was born May 26, 1804, on the place now occupied by his son, Levi Gay, Esq. His parents were Robert Gay and Hannah Moore, who were among the pioneers of our county as early as 1770. A sketch of these worthy persons has been already published in The Times.

John Gay was married in Huntersville June 24, 1834, to Miss Margaret B. Clark. She was born in Cecil County, Maryland, June 19, 1810. The whole of their married life was spent on the home farm. Their family consisted of eight children, four sons and four daughters.

Samuel M. Gay lives near Edray at the head of Indian Draft, a prosperous citizen. He was a Confederate soldier attached to the 31st Virginia Infantry, one of the most distinguished regiments in Lee's army. He was wounded in the battle of Strasburg, Va.

Levi Gay resides on the home place near Marlinton, and is a widely known citizen. He was also a Confederate soldier in the 31st Infantry, and was wounded at Spottsylvania Court House.

Edward lives with his brother Levi. James died in infancy not more than a year old. Hannah died in 1862 a grown young lady. Harriet died in 1861.

Susan first married Adam Young. Her sons John Young and Adam Young are citizens of Pocahontas. Upon her second marriage she became Mrs D. A. Peck and resides on Hill's Creek west of Hillboro.

Ann Maria became Mrs Jacob Moore, and lives on upper Elk a few miles from Edray.

Sallie Hamilton died in 1857, 4 years of age.

By common consent this family was regarded one of the very interesting and pleasant families of the community and as neighbors not to be excelled.

For twenty-eight years Mr Gay was a justice of the peace, deputy-sheriff, and high sheriff and captain of the Stony Creek Company. He served three or four terms in the Virginia House of Delegates, 1839-41 and 1843-44. It was during one of his terms of service the charter for the Staunton and Parkersburg road was issued and its construction undertaken. The road was located by Engineer Crozet.

For many of the qualities that prepare for useful citizenship Mr Gay was justly distinguished. A solid conservative mind, judicious management of his business affairs and a high sense of personal honor. His influence was ever on the side of intelligence, good behavior, and a conscientious administration of public affairs for the convenience and prosperity of the citizens. He seemed to realize to a gratifying extent that public office is a public trust and that the peoples money should be used as carefully as his own and expended where it was likely to yield the most serviceable returns. So far as known to the writer he never used a cent for his own personal convenience or advantage. He was too cautious to risk anything in his hands officially, no matter how plausible the inducement might be. While it might have been in his power to realize very much by taking advantage of a serious stringency in the pecuniary affairs of the people by discounting paper and buying depreciated property, his better feelings restrained him and no one ever had any just reason for complaint.

In person and manner he was a model type of the pure Scotch Irish stock of people that get the credit of being the first to move in the contest for American Independence. He lived to the age of eighty five, and carried his years so well that up to his final sickness his intellect seemed as clear as it ever was, and but slight indications of bodily decrepitude were discernable.

Democrat, "Old Hickory" never had a more loyal admirer and adherent, nor Thomas Ritchie, of the Richmond Enquirer, a more attentive reader. Could his politics have been retained in the Government of our Nation, trusts, combines and millionaires would have been about as scarce as Guinea-hen teeth, and the "Dollar of the Daddies" would have been the "unit of value" all along.

For a number of years he was a professing Christian, and his end was peaceful and hopeful. He and his devoted wife were not long separated in their decease, which occurred but a few years since. He died October 30, 1890. Mrs Gay was a very superior person, and the writer cherishes her kindness to him as among the most pleasant memories of his early life. With him her name shall live enbalm with his praises. Beauty is vain and favor deceitful, but a woman that feareth the Lord, she shall be praised. She survived her noble husband but a few fleeting months. Her decease was sudden but very safe.

Their bodies repose in the Gibson grave yard, and their graves indicated by beautiful marbles placed there by their attached and dutiful children. W. T. P.

Catarrh Cannot be Cured

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years, and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Catarrh. Send for testimonials, free.

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TIRES THAT LEAK.

The Morgan & Wright single-tube quick-repair tire must be regarded as a distinct improvement in bicycle tire construction. It has the following advantages:

While punctures in it can be repaired with plugs, or semi-liquid injections, as well as in any other single-tube tire, it can be permanently repaired by using the quick-repair strip inside the tire. See cut No. 1.



No. 1.

By injecting M. & W. quick-repair cement through the puncture, and then pressing down on the tire with the thumb, as in cut No. 2, the repair



No. 2.



No. 3.

strip inside is picked up by the cement, thus closing the puncture, as in cut No. 3.

The Morgan & Wright single-tube quick-repair tire is guaranteed not porous. This is on account of the way in which it is made. Nearly every rider has heard of tires that "leak like a sieve."

Many tires rot, because water gets into the fabric between the two layers of rubber. The Morgan & Wright fabric is proof against moisture.

Everybody knows how comfortable Morgan & Wright tires are, and yet how seldom they puncture. This is due to the fabric.

Ask any bicycle dealer whether other tires last as long as Morgan & Wright tires. Ask, also, what the Morgan & Wright guarantee means. Morgan & Wright tires are repaired free of charge, at the factory in Chicago or at any of the Morgan & Wright free repair shops, located in the principal cities.

N. B.—When you have a puncture, get right off. Riding a tire flat, when it has a tack or nail in it, may damage it considerably.

DO YOU TRAVEL

Are you going to take a trip? Do you want to know more about the Morgan & Wright tires? Write to us for a circular. We will send you one free of charge. Write to us at the factory in Chicago, or to any of our free repair shops.

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IRREGULARITY IN SCHOOL SUB DISTRICTS.

I do not wish to impose an article upon the people which is not of general interest; but there is one subject which interests every tax-payer in Green Bank District, and that is the present arrangement of the school sub-districts.

As I understand the intention of the school law on this point, our sub-districting is a most miserable failure. If I interpret correctly, every school should constitute a sub-district, with three trustees to each, of whom two must sign a contract to make it valid. But in Green Bank District THREE schools constitute a district with a trustee to each, which makes it necessary for the trustees to trade signatures with each other, and that trade is with "boot," the "boot" consists of an agreement that each is to withhold his signature from a contract until that trustee is on it who belongs to the school for which the contract is made, which virtually puts the control of a school within the power of one trustee, who can arbitrarily use that power to gratify his own taste or interest, whether it please or displease every other patron in the district. I do not mean to say or intimate that all the trustees abuse the trust imposed in them, but I do say that some do practice corruption along that very line, and that thing does a great deal to cause dissatisfaction and jangle in the schools.

No teacher in the district referred to knows what school he may teach (legally), for three schools being in, say, No. 2 Sub District, any one could be claimed by any teacher of the schools, so far as the contract is concerned, and no recourse could be had by the other teacher—who may have had an understanding with the people that he was to teach that particular school.

It is hoped the County Saperintendent will take such steps as will set this matter right, both for the good of the teacher and the people.

Respectfully, B. F. E. W.

REASON TO BE THANKFUL.—Minister (to elderly female crofter)—I am sorry to hear your potatoes are very bad this year, Janet.

"Deed they are, sir, but I have reason to be thankful to Providence that th other folks are as badly off as mysel'."—London Tit-Bits.

HE WAS NO FOOL.—He—Did you hear of that Pennsylvania woman who sued a man for \$1,000 for one kiss?

She.—Yes, what a homely creature she must be.

He—Homely? Why so?

She—Oh, of course, she just sued because she wanted to advertise the fact that somebody had summoned up courage enough to do it, and not because she was mad.

He then proceeded to take a bunch.—Cleveland Leader.

SAMUEL SLONIGAN, 78 years old, living near Morgantown, has employed an attorney to bring suit against the descendants of the captain of the ship in which Jonah sailed from Joppa on his memorable voyage from Ninevah, for the amount and interest of his ancestor's fare. His claim is based on the fact recorded in the Bible that Jonah was thrown over board. Slonigan has spent twenty or more years tracing his own ancestry and that of certain wealthy steamship owners of New York, landed millionaires of England and bankers of Paris. He claims he is the last surviving descendant of Jonah and that the other people are the descendants of the captain of the ship. He will go to New York this week to place his claim in the hands of his attorneys.

perception and good management of Mr Hughs.

The Greenbrier Extension.

There is now throughout Greenbrier and Pocahontas Counties considerable anxiety about a proposed line of road to be built from White Sulphur Spring into Pocahontas County, and north to connect with what is known as the the Dry Fork road now about completed to the Sinks, which is the northernmost extremity of Pocahontas County. There is a corps of engineers at work making surveys. As the meeting point for trains from east to west over the C & O. is about White Sulphur, it is claimed that the proposed line can be so shaped as to make a quick and easy line to Pittsburg, as passengers could be transferred almost without a moments delay from the main line to this branch. Besides the terminal features, there would be an immense freighage gathered from the very start, especially in lumber bark, etc., and which will last many years, as the timber region affected is one of the largest undeveloped in West Virginia. It is stated by those closest to the head of the scheme that the road, if built, will go up Anthony's Creek to Knapps Creek, thence down Knapps Creek by Huntersville to Marlinton, the county seat, thence up Greenbrier River to its head and connect with the Dry Fork road. There are two modes of reaching Knapp's Creek, one up the main Anthony's Creek and the other up the North Fork of Anthony's Creek. The grades are good on both except at the summit which on both routes is a little heavy tho the N. Fork is nearer by several miles.

All along the route from the White to Marlinton there have recently been developed the finest beds of iron and manganese ever found in that quarter of West Virginia, and the timber thro a great part of it is virgin, tho probably not as heavy as at the head of the county. Knapp's Creek from Lockridge's to Marlinton, a distance of ten miles, cuts the mountains at right angles, and by going thro the gap thus made it is closed practically to any competitor. From Marlinton to Traveler's Repose, a distance of 37 miles, the road follows Greenbrier River and the grade no where reaches 16 feet per mile. One little tunnel of a few hundred feet thro one of the spurs of the mountain cuts off a considerable bend in the rivee, but with this exception the work is light side cutting. One bridge is said to be contemplated over the river. The road by experts is pronounced one of the best branches ever contemplated by the C. & O., and will be a freight yielder of great value as it is not paralleled by any road. But for the fact that the people of that section have had their hopes of a railway blasted so often, they would now be in fine spirits.—Staunton Spectator and Vindicator.

MR KIPLING was criticised by Canadians for speaking of Canada as "Our Lady of the Snows." In Wee Willie Winkie he refers to the criticism in the following humorous skit:

There was once a small boy of Quebec,
Who was buried in snow to the neck.
When asked "Are you friz?"
He replied, "Yes, I is,
But we don't call this cold in Quebec."

BIOGRAPHIC NOTES.

Andrew Edmiston.—One of the Remarkable Pioneer Citizens of Pocahontas County.

Andrew Edmiston, Esq., late of the Lower Levels, is the subject of these notes making up this biographic paper. His wife was Mary (Polly) Gillilan, daughter of James Gillilan, near Falling Spring upper Greenbrier County. Early in the century Mr Edmiston settled near Locust on the farm now owned by George Callison, Esq.

James Gillilan, when far advanced in years, married Mrs Edmiston the mother of Andrew Edmiston, and thus became his step-father as well as father-in-law, a relationship so unique as to challenge a parallel in the history of Pocahontas intermarriages.

Mr and Mrs Andrew Edmiston were the parents of five sons and four daughters. Lydia, Jane, Martha, and Mary were their daughters; the sons were Mathew, James, George, Andrew Jackson, and William.

Lydia Edmiston was married to Mr Richard McNeel, a grandson of John McNeel, the original settler of the Upper Levels, and lived near Mill Point on the place now held by the Hon. W. T. Beard, whose wife, Mrs Mary Beard, is her only surviving child. C. E. Beard and Lee Beard are her grandsons.

Jane Edmiston became Mrs Abram Jordan, mentioned elsewhere as having gone West. So far as known to the writer she is now living in Kansas with her daughter Mrs William Renick.

Martha Edmiston married Franklin Jordan and settled in Missouri, where she died leaving no surviving children.

Mary Edmiston was an invalid all of her life, and never married. She went with her brother George to Kansas.

Mathew Edmiston married Miss Minerva Bland, in Weston, West Virginia, and settled there. His name appears in the history of our State as one of the most distinguished of our native born public characters. In V. A. Lewis' History and Government of West Virginia mention is made of this distinguished man as follows:

"Judge Edmiston was born September 9, 1814, at Little Levels, Pocahontas County, now West Virginia, where after receiving a common school education he was admitted to the bar in 1835. Four years after he removed to Lewis County, which later he represented in both branches of the General Assembly of Virginia. In 1852 he was chosen a judge of the circuit court, in which position he continued until 1860. He was elected to a seat in the Constitutional Convention of 1872, but because of ill-health did not qualify. He was appointed a judge of the Supreme Court of Appeals in 1886, but one year before his death. Judge Edmiston died June 29, 1887, at his home in Weston, Lewis county."

This historical notice has with it a portrait of this distinguished jurist and statesman. [page 239.]

James Edmiston married Miss Mary Hill, daughter of Thomas Hill, near Hillsboro, a son of Richard Hill, the pioneer. He lived a number of years near Mill Point, on the farm now held by C. Edgar Beard. Mr Edmiston was a member of the Pocahontas Court and for years was prominent in county affairs. He went West late in life. Mrs Minerva Beard, of Huntersville, is his daughter.

George Edmiston married Mrs Nancy Callison, relict of Isaac Callison, son of James Callison, one of the pioneers of Locust, and a daughter of John Jordan, and lived many years at the homestead. He was a busy, enterprising citizen, and was engaged in many business enterprises with the late Colonel Paul McNeel. He finally moved to Kansas, where his family mostly reside.

Andrew Jackson Edmiston married Rebecca Edmiston, a daughter of James Edmiston, son of William Edmiston, brother of Andrew Edmiston. After the decease of her husband Mrs Rebecca Edmiston became the wife of Jackson Jones, of Nicholas County, West Virginia.

William Edmiston, the youngest of Andrew Edmiston's sons, spent some time with Judge Edmiston, at Weston, where he attended school. He then went several terms to the Rev M. D. Dunlap, principal of the Pocahontas Academy at Hillsboro. When he attained his majority he started for Missouri with Anthony C. Jordan. While on a steamer in the Missouri waters he was seized with cholera and died on the boat. The towns were quarantined in a very rigid manner and all landing was prohibited. Hence the crew were compelled to bury their dead passenger in the sand at a lonely, uninhabited spot not very remote from St. Charles, Missouri. His friend Jordan went ashore to assist in the burial, but would not return to the boat, and finished his journey to Daviess County on foot, after successfully eluding the quarantine guards by keeping away from the public routes of travel.

The writer is mainly indebted to the retentive memory with which the venerable James McCollam is endowed for most of the particulars used in illustrating the family history of Andrew Edmiston. The sketch now in hand illustrates some of the possibilities in the reach of such youth as perseveringly pursue a high aim, and spare no honorable efforts to realize the fruits of noble endeavors. We are what we make ourselves.

In his youth and early manhood Andrew Edmiston seems to have had a consuming passion for athletic exercises, boxing, wrestling, and feats of muscular endurance. There was living at the time one Thomas Johnson, near the head of Stony Creek, who claimed to be the champion hard-bitter of all that region. He heard of young Edmiston's exploits as an athlete, and these exploits created some doubt as to which was the "best man"; and to settle the question the ambitious Stony Creek athlete sent a challenge to the champion of the Lower Levels that if he would meet him he would find out that tho he might be the best the Levels could show, that he would soon find himself nowhere on Stony Creek if he just dared to show himself up there. This fired young Edmiston and made him as hot as the furnace we read of in Daniel. He may have sought rest but he did not find any that night, and so he set off by the light of the morning stars for West Union.

He walked from his home, near Locust, to John Smith's, head of Stony Creek, fifteen or more miles, before breakfast, to dispute the question of "best man" with Tom Johnson on his own Stony Creek ground. Without stopping for rest or breakfast he sailed into Johnson, tooth, fist, and toenail. In the first round Johnson landed a terrific blow on Edmiston's shoulder that dislocated Edmiston's arm, and yet he continued the contest until he saw his opportunity and overpowered Johnson until he called out enough!

John Smith then took charge of the victor—the now "best man" of Stony Creek and the Levels—and gave him his breakfast, and by noon he was back at Locust. Andrew Edmiston felt the effects of that dislocation all of his subsequent life. Slight exertion would ever after make his injured arm fly out of place at the shoulder.

In his later years he professed a change of heart and became a member of the M. E. Church. His sincerity was respected by all who knew him best and regarded genuine.

Some years before his decease his health was greatly impaired, and he became a great sufferer from nervous depression. While in one of the gloomy spells occasioned by his ill-health it was recommended by some physician to try the effects of a ducking in the river. The doctor was of the opinion that the shock and struggle would break the "spell" and be of decided benefit. Thereupon a plan was arranged to have him go with a party of friends to John Oldham's, over the Greenbrier, to eat honey, and rather than be called nice take a little 'peach and honey.'

Jim Scott, one of the strongest men and best swimmers; was engaged to upset the canoe and take Mr Edmiston out of the river before anything serious could happen him in the water. Mr Edmiston went along to see the fun the party proposed to have at Oldham's. He dismounted near the bank of the river and crossed in a canoe as it was rather deep to ford.

Things became so interesting and pleasant at Oldham's that Mr Edmiston was forgotten, and when they came to look for him to return home he was not to be found. Of course the party was much alarmed, but when they went to where the canoe had been tied up they saw it on the other side of the river and their patient on his horse greatly amused at the idea of their having to get over the deep water as best they could. Scott, however, came in very well. He swam the river, brought the canoe over, and helped the party across. Mr Edmiston in the meantime galloped home. It was concluded the next time he had a spell to let him have it out, for it certainly did n't hurt him much. Some thought it might be well for the party to have some such spells before they would be up with him.

When the dying day came when he was to pass over to the bright forever, it was found he had nothing to do but to die. God had not cast him off in the time of old age nor forsaken him when his strength failed, as he seemed to fear so much when depression of spirits or despondency afflicted our kind old friend. At evening time it was light with this venerable man, and he could realize the sweet power and significance of words like these: "I will go in the strength of the Lord God; I will make mention of thy righteousness, even of thine only.—Psalm lxxi. 16.

W. T. P.

VINCE. BOND DEAD.

Alfred Vincent Bond, the subject of this, was born at Brushy Run, Pendleton County, September 29, 1880. The quietness that marked his boyhood was exemplified in the young man of 17 summers. When he became old enough to attend school he was earnest, thoughtful, and obedient. He was so apt that study to him seemed a pleasure instead of a task, and seldom came to recite with a poorly-prepared lesson. He was loved and esteemed by all who knew him. Nothing could induce him to do what he believed to be wrong. At the age of 13 he presented himself at the altar and was happily converted, and remained a consistent member of the M. E. Church.

Last winter he attended school at Frost, Pocahontas County, and made many friends. The writer had been closely associated with him for the last two years, and a more pious young man I never knew, and one of the best.

Of fine personal appearance, he looked the picture of health and strength. August last he was seized with typhoid fever and after a protracted illness of several weeks he went to meet his sainted mother, who had preceded him about eighteen months, and on the 27th day of September, 1897, his body was consigned to the tomb.

Thus has passed from among us a young man in the prime of life. But when the conflicts of life are over; when the last battle is fought, and the dead in Christ shall rise to meet him in the sky, we know we shall meet our dear departed friend and the music we used to engage in here we will sing triumphantly in heaven.

We tender our deepest sympathy to father, brothers, and sisters, and may the God of infinite mercy sustain them in the prayer of their friend.

J. H. LANTZ.

Guesses at Truth.

A boy never gets much comfort out of his first cigar, but he gets lots of experience.

When a man speculates on a large scale, he always has something on which to weigh the consequences.

History repeats itself, with the exception of our own private history, which is repeated by our neighbors.

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BIOGRAPHIC NOTES.

John Smith, of Stony Creek.

This paper is designed to perpetuate the memory of two very deserving persons, who were among the first to open up a home on Stony Creek near its source, now known as the West Union neighborhood. Mr John Smith was a native of Ireland and was of Scotch-Irish ancestry. A large per centage of the Pocahontas citizenship is of this stock, and it should be the aim of our younger people to inform themselves about this people so as to learn what may be expected of them in order to be truly worthy sons and daughters of one of the best of living races. A race of people who, according to Macaulay, Bancroft, Thomas Carlisle, and others, has done more for human liberty and advancement than any other people now in the world.

John Smith came to this region in the seventies of the previous century, from Pennsylvania, and upon becoming acquainted with the family of Levi Moore, the pioneer at Frost, he made love to Sally Moore, one of the daughters. Upon their marriage the two young people took a fancy to the large spring that gushes so copiously and beautifully from the rocky cliffs near the source of Stony Creek and settled close by it and built up their home, one of the best of its kind in their day. The place is now occupied by the family of the late Captain William Cochran. Some particulars in regard to their sons and daughters have been already given in other biographic papers that need not be repeated here in full. In addition therefore to what has been written the following fragmentary items of their history are recorded.

John Smith, junior, married Fannie Cochran, daughter of the late John Cochran, near Marvin, and settled on the place now in possession of John Young, a great-grandson of John Smith the pioneer settler, near Edray. He afterwards moved to Roane County and lived at the three forks of Reedy. He was a Union sympathizer, was arrested by the Confederate military as such, but when it was ascertained that he was not a dangerous person he was paroled on his honor, but died on his return home.

Andrew Smith's wife was Nancy Cackley, daughter of Levi Cackley on Stamping Creek. After settling and living for a time at the old Stony Creek homestead, he moved to the State of Missouri.

Elizabeth Smith became Mrs Jacob Drennan. After living some years in Braxton County, Mr and Mrs Drennan moved to Nicholas County and located on Peter's Creek, fourteen miles west of Summersville, where members of their family yet reside. Charles Drennan is their son.

Ann Smith was married to Captain William Young and lived many years on the place near Hamlin Chapel now in possession of George C. Moore. She was a person of great industry, fine mental endowments, and a model homemaker, and intelligently, sincerely pious. The writer gratefully remembers her and members of her family as cherished friends. Late in life she went West, and died but a few years since at a very advanced age in the State of Iowa. The first wife of Captain James M. McNeill was one of her sons. The late Colonel Samuel Young was her eldest son. Adam Young was another son. The only survivors of her family now in Pocahontas are her grandsons, John Young and Adam Young and their children.

Rebecca Smith was married to John Auldridge, and lived on Laurel creek a few miles from the old homestead farther west. These worthy people reared a very interesting and exemplary family, of whom special mention was made in the Auldridge memoirs that were recently published in this journal.

Mrs Rebecca Auldridge lives with her daughter Mrs Nancy Newcomer in the town of Ronco-

verte. She is not far from ninety years of age, and is hale and hearty. Her home is but a step or two from the Chesapeake and Ohio railway on one side and the other side is at the edge of the St. Lawrence boom whence the logs are floated to the mills by the million. How different the surroundings of her youth and early life from those of her old age. A more marked contrast can scarcely be imagined.

There is scarcely an hour, day or night free from the thundering and screaming of the trains fast or slow, and Mrs Auldridge seems to regard them no more than she once regarded the rustle of the falling leaves around the old Laurel Run homestead, sixty miles away from the iron road.

Hannah Smith became the wife of Richard Auldridge, a brother of John Auldridge just mentioned. After living some years at the Smith homestead, they went to Braxton county and were happily situated at the opening of the late sad war between the States, on Wolf Creek. Their family was composed of two sons and a daughter. Mr Auldridge sympathized with the Southern Confederacy and was killed. Both sons were in the Southern army. John Auldridge fell at the battle of Gettysburg. Allen Auldridge survived the war with an honorable record as a brave and faithful soldier. He sought a home in the State of Kansas, taking his mother and sister Almira with. Mrs Auldridge sleeps in her Kansas grave, while at last accounts her son and daughter are keeping house and doing well, as good dutiful children deserve.

Sally Smith was married to Robert Rodgers, and for some years lived in Buckeye Cove, near Swago. Afterwards they settled in Nicholas county, West Virginia, where Mr Rogers still lives far advanced in years.

Martha Smith became Mrs Samuel Young. Mr Young was a brother of Captain William Young. They lived a few years on a section of the old homestead, and finally moved to Logan County, Ohio, where their descendants mostly have their present homes, and enjoy the fruits of honest labor and judicious management.

Thus we have been able to lay before our readers some information in regard to these worthy persons and their two sons and six daughters. In their day their home was a place where the young people had good times, as good times went in the pioneer era. At log-rollings, wool-picking, quiltings, and flax-pullings the youngsters met, fell in love, and did much of their courting. Sundays it would be preaching or all day prayer-meetings, when it was not deemed right and proper to think and talk about anything but Heaven and heavenly things. The grandest social events would be the weddings that occurred just as fast as the young people thought themselves old enough to get married and go to themselves. Thursday was the usual day for the marriage. The first three days were spent in preparation, and the last three in the wedding, infare, and return home. These nuptial occasions were usually seasons of such exquisite enjoyment that all the young people, seemingly, came to like weddings so well that nothing would do but they must have one of their own soon as convenient, and so it came to be a proverb that one wedding soon makes another.

Mrs Smith survived her husband a good many years, but did her part well, saw her children married and settled in life. When the time came folded her busy hands in rest and quietly went to sleep. It is a comforting reflection that here and there on the hillsides of our beautiful land are planted immortal sleepers, like the bodies of these worthy people, that will some day appear in all that is radiant and lovely. It is touching to reflect how widely apart are the graves of their children. Kansas, Ohio, Iowa, Missouri, and West Virginia have graves where members of this family are waiting for the coming of the Redeemer they

learned to know and love in the old parental home on Stony Creek. "Asleep in Jesus! time nor space Debars this precious 'hiding place' On Indian plains or Lapland snows Believers find the same repose. "Asleep in Jesus! far from thee Thy kindred and their graves may be; But there is still a blessed sleep From which none ever wakes to weep."

W. T. P.

PUBLIC SERVANTS.

It is a well known fact that in America there is so little honor attached to the holding of local offices that the best men do not always offer themselves for the place unless it is one which has an adequate pecuniary reward. We have often heard men justify themselves by counting the cost necessary to filling the office, and by showing that they would make nothing out of it, they actually justified themselves in refusing to stand for the place. This has hampered the people wonderfully in choosing their local rulers. Every citizen should be willing to accept any position offered him, and the people at large should not misconstrue his motives in accepting the office. The Youth's Companion has a good editorial on the subject, under the head of "Good English Example:"

The Duke of Devonshire has been a busy man ever since he entered English public life, and he has great landed estates which require constant attention. When he was recently asked to stand for Mayor of Eastbourne, there was no lack of excellent excuses for declining the nomination. He was Lord President of the Council in the ministry of the day and the leader of the Liberal Unionists who had seceded from Mr Gladstone's home rule party; and in addition to his political duties he was overwhelmed with private business and with social engagements.

Instead of refusing the nomination he accepted it, although Eastbourne was not a great English town like Birmingham, where Mr Chamberlain worked out as mayor new principles of municipal policy; nor like Sheffield, where another titled landowner and mayor, the Duke of Norfolk, received and entertained the queen during the jubilee year. No reputation was to be made in that seaside resort, as there was in London when Lord Rosebery accepted the chairmanship of the county council and plunged into municipal politics. The mayoralty was merely another tax upon the time and patience of a busy man.

The Duke of Devonshire regarded it as a public duty to take the office when the corporation urged him to become mayor. He was willing to sacrifice his leisure and convenience in order to fulfil a public obligation.

Americans of wealth and social position are sometimes reproached for imitating English dress and manners and becoming duds. If they would copy the English nobility in willingness to devote their time and energy to local government, they would follow an example that is worthy of high commendation.

There are black sheep among the lords, but the titled class of England is a working body noted for intelligence, industry and public spirit. The dukes and lords take their full share in the drudgery of local government. As mayors of cities and members of town and county councils they give up many hours in the week to public work, and their service is always without financial reward.

They set an example which rich merchants and active business men are ashamed to disregard. Engrossed as they may be with their private business, they find time for attending council and committee meetings and for promoting the ends of good government.

This is the secret of the efficiency and success of local government in England and Scotland. The men of education, wealth and influence, instead of leaving politicians to govern their towns and counties badly, look after this public business themselves. They regard it as a public duty, and discharge it at a serious inconvenience and from high motives. In America this duty is shirked and local government is not what it ought to be.

PROSPERITY IN POCAHONTAS.

"Several boom towns are being mapped out on the 800,000 acres of land recently purchased by a syndicate in the central part of the State."—Charleston Gazette.

The 800,000 acres lies principally within the bounds of this county, is our understanding, tho the news

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BIOGRAPHIC NOTES.

James Waugh, Jr.

It is proposed in this paper to give some particulars illustrating the family history of Jas. Waugh, Jr. He was the eldest son of Jas. Waugh, the Scotch-Irish emigrant who was among the first to open land and build a home in "The Hills." In these memoirs he will be spoken of as James Waugh the second. Early in life he married Rebecca McGuire, from Pennsylvania whose name indicates Scotch ancestry, and settled on the Greenbrier where James Waugh the 3d recently lived, now occupied by Rudolph Waugh. In reference to the sons and daughters we learn that Rachel Waugh was married to Frederick Fleming.

Nancy Waugh became Mrs Abraham Griffin, and lived many years on Buckley Mountain, a few miles east of Buckeye. Mrs Claiborne McNeil, near Buckeye, is his daughter.

Elizabeth Waugh was married to John Ratliffe, and lived on Clover Creek.

Jacob Waugh married Mary Brown, daughter of Josiah Brown, near the Indian Draft, and spent the most of his married life in Upshur County. They were the parents of fifteen children. Only five however lived to be grown.

Jacob Waugh was a local Methodist minister of prominence. He was a very fine penman, and became Clerk of the Upshur County Court and occupied that responsible position for many years, and will be remembered as one of the best citizens in the history of Upshur county affairs.

James Waugh, the third of that name in this genealogy, married Sally Cochran, daughter of John Cochran, eldest son of Thomas Cochran, the progenitor of the Cochran relationship in Pocahontas county. He settled on the Greenbrier at the old homestead. His second wife was Hanna Lamb, from Highland county. In the sketch of Pocahontas County given in Hardesty's Encyclopedia the reader will find biographic details of James Waugh's personal history.

Morgan Waugh went to Kanawha county.

Allen Waugh went to Missouri and settled there.

Isabella Waugh became the wife of John Brock and settled in Kanawha county.

Marcus Waugh, the youngest son of James Waugh, married Susan Johnson, daughter of William Johnson, on the Greenbrier near Verdant Valley. He settled on a farm adjoining the Waugh homestead higher up the river a few miles east of Poage's Lane.

The friends and members of the Waugh relationship are mainly indebted to Mrs Nancy Shrader for whatever pleasure these memoirs may afford them.

Lorenzo Waugh, a son of James the second, became a distinguished evangelist. From his autobiography, published in San Francisco, copies of which are in the possession of his friends in Pocahontas, we learn that he was born in 1808 at the home on the Greenbrier where his earlier years were spent. At the age of sixteen he was a teacher in Harrison county. He was a teacher in Mason county in 1832; entered the Methodist ministry in that year, and was junior preacher on the Guyandotte circuit. In 1833 he rode the Nicholas county circuit and was transferred to the Ohio conference in 1834. In 1835 he became a member of the Missouri Conference. On one of his Missouri circuits he met Miss Clara Jane Edsall, lost his heart once more and was accepted, and the preacher did the rest. It seems he first lost his heart in "The Hills" about flax-pulling time; but time makes up for such losses with the patient and persevering.

In 1837 Lorenzo Waugh was an Indian missionary to the Shawnee nation. It was the Shawnees who did the most harm during Indian times in Pocahontas, and here we find in course of time a Pocahontas preacher telling of Jesus and his love to those people whose war-

riors had slain Baker and the Bridger boys not far from where he had been born and reared, and who had often tried to kill Jacob Warwick, Lorenzo Waugh's best friend of his early boyhood. How very interestingly things will come around as time passes.

In 1840 Lorenzo Waugh rode the Platte River circuit, now in Nebraska; and in 1848 he entered the Illinois Conference. In 1851, with his family he crossed the plains and settled in the Petaluma Valley, in California, in which State he has ever since been occupied as preacher and temperance lecturer. His strictures on the use of Tobacco are very severe, and he has to turn up his nose whenever the "devil's perfumery" is in the air. As for whiskey, the words have yet to be made to express the abhorrence he feels, as all present words for loathing and disgust are too tame to answer the purpose in describing the satanic broth Beelzebub, as it appears to him from his way of looking at its dire results on the American people. It is believed that he still lives in his charming Petaluma home, and if so he is 83 years of age. He tells in his autobiography how Major Jacob Warwick gave him a colt for beating a young man at a foot-race. This race came off the day that John Sharp's house was raised, now occupied by J. Wesley Irvine near Verdant Valley, and probably occurred in the meadow just below. During the greater part of his vastly extended itinerancy Lorenzo Waugh used horses that were the offspring of the animal presented him by Major Warwick.

This paper will be closed by a brief reference to the sisters of James and Samuel Waugh. Jane and Margaret Waugh, daughters of James and Mary Waugh, the original ancestors of the Pocahontas relationship.

Jane Waugh was married to Timothy McCarty and, lived on Knapp's Creek, near Mt. Vernon. Her daughter Mary was Hon. Levi Moore's second wife. Samuel McCarty. Sally McCarty became Mrs Boggs, and lived in Greenbrier; Jane became Mrs Harvey Casebolt; Reuben McCarty died in youth; Martha Ann perished during the war and her remains were never found; Jacob McCarty, member of the legislature, were Jane Waugh's children.

Margaret Waugh was married to Arthur Grimes, son of Felix Grimes the pioneer, and lived where Lewis Carpenter now resides. Katy Grimes became Mrs Mullinax, and lived in Pendleton county; Polly Grimes was married to William Cunningham in the same county; Nancy Grimes died young; Arthur Grimes married Elizabeth E. Cumsted, of Pendleton, and settled in Upshur county; Samuel Grimes married Margaret Dysard, of Anthony's Creek, and settled near home; John Grimes died in early youth; David Grimes married Mary Grimes, daughter of James Grimes, of Felix.

We have had under consideration a family of Pocahontas citizenship, many of whose members made the best of their opportunities for mental and moral improvement and became prominent and useful persons in their respective spheres. With such a family history those who now represent these families have every inducement to attempt higher results, as their advantages as so far superior to what their ancestry had in reach.

Intelligent, pious tillers of the soil as the hope of the country and the hope of the world. May it be the will of an allwise Providence to favor our county with many of those who have pious minds and willing hands and thus properly develop one of the most beautiful and attractive regions on earth when considered all in all. A self-supporting people relying on God and themselves can never be degraded. A home made up of farm and fireside is the nearest place on earth to heaven.

W. T. P.

In these days of culture and progress do not wear a grizzly beard or mustache, when they can be colored a natural brown or black at home with Buckingham's Dye.

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THE POCAHONTAS TIMES.

Five years ago this issue the present proprietors took charge of this paper, and since then have labored more or less faithfully to get out a paper each week and to give the people of the county as good a paper as possible under the circumstances. In that time they have only missed one issue, and that week we all felt as if we had forgot to do something that we ought to have done, and so far we have not repeated the experiment, and we have been blessed in not having suffered from accidents which might have delayed or hindered us. For four consecutive years the paper has not missed an issue. We take the opportunity of this anniversary to acknowledge the excellent support given us by the people of Pocahontas county, and to thank our patrons for their uniform kindness to us. There have been times when the people would not do any thing startling for us to report and we were compelled to draw on the imagination, but by hook and by crook we have sent out some sort of a bulletin each week. During the five years our subscription has by imperceptible degrees just doubled itself; and the gist of what we wish to say is to hope that the people of the county are as well pleased with The Times as The Times is pleased with them.

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Biographic.

One hundred years ago one of the most widely known citizens in the region now embraced by Pocahontas and Bath counties was Levi Moore, senior, a native of Wales. He was the pioneer of Frost, and came there some time previous to the Revolution, and was among the first to make a permanent settlement. The lands he settled now owned by the Gibsons, Sharps, and others. His wife was Susannah Crist, and he first settled in Pennsylvania where he lived until his family, two sons and two daughters, were born, and the older ones nearly grown.

Hannah Moore was married to Robert Gay, the ancestor of the Gay relationship, so frequently alluded to in previous papers.

From Mrs John Simmons and Mrs Mary Jane Moore we learn the following particulars.

Sally Moore became Mrs John Smith, one of the first permanent settlers of the Edray district near the head of Stony Creek, of whom special mention has been made.

George Moore was at the notable double wedding when Jacob Slaven and Miss Elanor Lockridge John McNeel and Miss Harriet Lockridge were married near Driscoll. The tradition is that a practical joke was played by one James Brindly, at which the horse took fright, ran off, and the rider's head struck a projecting fence-stake and was instantly killed. Geo. Moore lived a while on the land now held by Abram Sharp, Esq., but sold to John Sharp and went to Kentucky. He was back on a visit when his sudden death occurred as just mentioned.

Levi Moore, junior, was a person of marked prominence in county affairs. In person he was six feet eleven inches in height, and well proportioned. He was a member of the Virginia legislature and was on the commission to locate the court-house, and selected a site near where George Baxter, county surveyor, now lives. His first marriage was with Miss Nancy Sharp, daughter of William Sharp, the Huntersville pioneer, and lived on the Moore homestead. In reference to their children the following items are recorded.

Rebecca Moore was married to Leonard Irvine, on Back Creek, and lived at the Brick House where the road to Frost leaves the Back Creek road. Levi Irvine was killed in an accident; Lizzie Irvine was married to Henry Coffee, of Augusta county; Cornelia Irvine was married to William Gardner, and settled in Webster county. Milton Irvine married Kate McCarty, daughter of George McCarty, and settled on Little Back Creek; Susannah Irvine was married to Cyrus Kelley, on Little Creek; and there is a son, Herron Irvine.

Margaret Moore was married to Eli McCarty, and lived near Laurel Run. Her daughter Margaret McCarty, married the late John Simmons, and lived on the homestead. Her brother Paul died in the West.

Martha Moore, another daughter of Hon Levi Moore, junior, was married to the late Rev John Waugh, of Indian Draft. Her children were Levi, Beverly, John, Samuel, Miriam, Ann, and Eveline. Joseph B. McNeel, on Bucks Run; Rev John W. McNeel, a minister of the Baltimore Conference, now in charge of the Crab-bottom circuit; and Mrs William Duncan, near Buckeye, are her grand-children.

Andrew Moore married Rebecca Waugh, daughter of Samuel Waugh, in The Hills, and settled on Knapps Creek; thence moved to head of Stony Creek, and finally located in Jackson county. He was noted for his skill in forecasting the seasons and weather.

Levi Moore, the third, went to Nebraska, where it is reported he amassed an immense fortune in the fur trade. Having no family of his own, he adopted his nephew John Moore, one of Andrew's sons.

The Hon. Levi Moore's second marriage was with Mary McCarty, daughter of Timothy McCarty, a Revolutionary veteran, and the ancestor of the widely extended McCarty relationship in our county.

Rachel Moore, a daughter of this marriage, became the wife of Jas. Sharp, son of James Sharp, on Thorny Creek, and migrated to Iowa.

Susanna Crist Moore, another daughter, was married to Stephen Hadden, and also went to Iowa.

Mrs Mary Jane Moore, the third daughter, makes her home with her daughter, Mrs Matilda Moore, near Mt Zion Church.

George Moore, the youngest son was about as tall as his father. He spent some years in the west. He returned to Pocahontas about 1841, and was a pupil at the first session taught in the Pocahontas County Academy, at Hillsboro, in 1842. The Rev Joseph Brown was principal. He had the profession of medicine in view, and was studious to a fault in his efforts to qualify himself. Mr Brown thought his natural endowments were equal to any one he had ever seen, and took much interest in the quiet and exemplary student so intensely anxious for intellectual improvement. After all his intense labor, the young man was seized with pulmonary disease, aggravated by his close application to books, and died at the home of his sister, Mrs Rebecca Irvine, on Back Creek, some time in the forties. The writer remembers him well and esteemed him highly, and he feels the pathos of "The Epitaph" in Gray's Elegy of a Country Church-yard.

Levi Moore, senior, located 575 acres of a "British survey" on the headwaters of Knapps Creek. After the Revolution new requirements were made in order to secure permanent possession. It was to pay a requisite fee, a warrant would be laid, and a patent granted by the federal government. The new papers are dated 1798 and attested by Henry Grimes, Allen Poage, and signed by James Madison, Governor of Virginia.

Previous to this survey George Poage had laid a warrant on two thousand acres, which would have included the 575 acres claimed by the Moores. At first the Moores contested for the British right, but when they found such was not valid they then availed themselves of the provision authorizing exchange of warrants. Levi Moore, junior, appears in this new arrangement as assignee of Levi Moore, senior, for lands adjoining the lands of Aaron Moore, who was living at the time on the Herold place. So when a warrant held elsewhere was exchanged for the warrant on the land adjoining Aaron Moore was agreed upon by Poage and Levi Moore, it came about that when the patent was applied for George Poage stated the fact that there had been an exchange of warrants, and at Poage's request the title for 575 acres was vested in Levi Moore, junior, as assignee of Levi Moore, senior.

This transaction is interesting and instructive as showing the spirit of the times, and how business men acted on the principles of an enlightened and pure conscience. So far as the letter of the law went, Poage could have held the 575 acres with all the improvements and good qualities of the land; yet within his breast there was the higher law of a conscience void of offense toward God and man, and he keeps his fellow citizen from suffering the consequences of the mistake he made when he relied on the validity of British right which had been declared null and void by the results of the Revolution. At the time the warrant elsewhere bore no comparison in real value to the warrant for lands adjoining the lands of Aaron Moore.

The golden rule comes in, and an enlightened conscience decides the matter; the spirit did right when the letter of the law would have been a shield for robbery; none the less robbery in the sight of the Supreme Being, tho legalized by the laws of the government,

duly enforced and construed by the letter. It makes us feel proud of our pioneer people to catch glimpses of what manner of men they were.

It is a sad day for any generation or family relationship to have it said of them that, like potatoes, the best parts of them are in the ground.

The record of this transaction is carefully preserved and may be consulted time and again in the future as a testimony of what it is to be fair and square. We close this paper and lay down our pencil, feeling that we have had something good and instructive to write about.

W. T. P.

Newspaper Ignorance.

Complaint is made continually that the men responsible for the opinions of newspapers are frequently lamentably ignorant of the subjects on which they write, and especially so when they write on subjects pertaining to foreign countries. France and the United States are supposed to be the chief offenders in this respect. Thus the Petit Parisien, Paris, a paper with over 80,000 circulation, and supposed to be the best informed in France (of all the dailies) with regard to things alien, makes some amusing blunders about the American continent. We quote a few instances:

"Canada is a great country. She may well be proud of having given birth to George Washington."

"Among the celebrities present at the review of Russian troops was the brilliant commander-in-chief of the American army, General Nelson."

"It should, of course, be remembered that the masses of the people are only half civilized in America. The dirty power of money making alone rules."

"Klondike is the little country of Alaska, which belongs partly to the United States, partly to Canada. There will be complications, as Russia has always claimed jurisdiction in those parts."

"Venezuela, the country assisted by the American jingoes, is so small that one can hardly find it on the map."

"In Eureka Springs, Arkansas, on a beautiful bay of the Pacific coast. . . ."

True Hospitality.

The Washington Post prints a true story, told by a retired army officer. The occurrence happened in New Mexico. Col. X. was making a long march, and his provision wagons had gone astray. He was hot, tired and hungry, when he met Major B., who invited him home—presumably to some fort—to breakfast.

The major's fortunes were at a low ebb, and when the breakfast was brought on it proved to consist entirely of rice—rice cooked in the wonderful southern fashion, with every kernel perfect. The hungry guest ate a spoonful. He detests rice. Then he waited for a second course.

"Have some rice, colonel," said the major, whom nothing disconcerts, quite as if the rice had but that moment appeared.

"No!" snapped the colonel. "I'm a Kentuckian, sir, and I don't eat rice, sir. Give me something else, sir."

"Why certainly, colonel, certainly," said the host. "Try some of the mustard; its very fine, sir, very fine."

WEST VIRGINIA can now be carried by the Democrats next year. The result in Ohio is enough to show that. If the legislature on joint ballot is Democratic, then we can send Col. John T. McGraw to the Senate. This eloquent West Virginian would take the place of the late Senator Kenna, and it is proper place for a man of his talent and attainments. He is undoubtedly at the head of the party in West Virginia, and nothing would be more suitable than his election to this post of honor.

SOMEBODY has remarked that the two most indifferent to the result of the international conference in regard to sealing in the Behring Sea, are the seals and the wearers of seal-skins.

To improve and thicken the growth of the hair and restore its natural color, Hall's Hair Renewer should be applied and no other. Recommended by physicians.

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The Railroad.

A notice is published in this issue calling for a meeting of the Greenbrier Railway Company at Huntington. This is significant that matters are shaping themselves to get the construction under way. The Greenbrier Railway Company is a corporation chartered five or six weeks ago by the Secretary of State, and its object is the railway development of the Greenbrier Valley.

As far as we can learn, without speaking authoritatively, this corporation is formed to build the road, and they will issue bonds for the purpose, which will be taken by the owners of the immense tracts of lands which have recently been acquired by capitalists within the bounds of this county.

The route is not permanently decided upon. It is reported that ex-Senator Camden has made a proposition to the company that if they build a road up the Greenbrier, he will extend his line of railway up Cherry River and meet the road at Spring Creek or Hillsboro. The lands purchased, however, point to a route down the river to Marlinton, by Huntersville and Driscoll to the White Sulphur Springs.

This county is rich in natural resources. A railroad extended into the county would have an immense amount of work to do from the start. Our most despised timber is the white-oak, pronounced by competent judges to be the finest of its kind in the State. Tanbark is here in almost unlimited quantities. No substitute has ever been found for tan-bark and it is a necessity. Any point would supply a large tannery for years.

Here too is iron ore close to inexhaustible supplies of coal and limestone. An iron mountain extends from Green Bank to White Sulphur, a distance of sixty miles.

In the western and northern portions of the county the timber at many places is equal to a jungle. The doom of this section was pronounced twenty years ago, when prospectors said that the land had better be sold, as the trees were too big and stood too close together to admit of the land ever being cleared with profit. "There would not be room on the ground to pile the logs and burn them." But viewing it from a lumberman's standpoint the estimate of the value of the land would be just the opposite.

Big Lambs.

To the Editor of The Times: In your last paper there is an article

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samples are wanted, mail us 5c. in
stamps. There is no reason why you
should pay your local dealer 40 per
cent. profit when you can buy from
the mill. Drop a line now to the
money-saver.
JULIUS HINES & SON,
Baltimore, Md.
Please mention this paper.

Biographic.

THE HUNTERSVILLE PIONEER,
WILLIAM SHARP, Sr.

This paper is in memory of Wil-
liam Sharp, senior. It appears
from such information as the com-
piler has been able to obtain that
this person was the pioneer settler
of the Huntersville vicinity, and
was the first to open up a perma-
nent residence. Traces of the build-
ing he erected yet visible near the
now road around the mountain, a
few rods from where the mountain
road leaves the Dunmore and Hun-
tersville road. Mr Sharp located
here in the seventies of the pre-
vious century, and saw service as a
scout and a soldier. It is believed
he came here from Augusta coun-
ty, and had probably lived in the
vicinity of Staunton. His wife's
name was Mary Meeks. She was
a very amiable person, lived to a
great age, and died at the home of
her son, James Sharp, Esq., many
years ago. In reference to their
sons and daughters the following
particulars have come to hand.

Nancy Sharp was married to
Levi Moore, junior, near Frost.

Margaret Sharp was married to
John Kelley, and lived on Michel's
Mountain. Her children were Wil-
liam, John, Anthony, Nancy, Polly,
Rachel, Jennie, and Margaret.

Nancy Kelley was married to
Robert Sharp, son of James Sharp
on Thorpy Creek, and migrated to
Iowa.

Mary (Polly) Kelley was mar-
ried to Daniel McCarty, son of
Timothy McCarty, and lived on
Brown's Mountain.

John Kelley, a Union soldier,
and died on the Kenawha during
the war.

Rachel Sharp, daughter of Wil-
liam Sharp, senior, was married to
Jonathan Griffin, and lived near
the head of Stony Creek on the
farm now owned by Colonel Levi
Gay. Her children were Abraham,
Benoni, Jonathan, and Mrs Chas.
Ruckman.

Mary Sharp became the wife of
Arthur Grimes, and settled in The
Hills overlooking the head of
Knapps Creek. In the Grimes
memoirs special mention was made
of all her children except one, Sal-
ly Grimes. She became the wife
of the late Hugh McLaughlin, and
lived near Huntersville, at the
Bridge. One of her sons was Lieut
James Hickman McLaughlin, who
died in Winchester of a wound,
during the war in 1864. He was
on picket at the Rapidan River.

He was of a very jovial disposition
and was joking the federal pickets,
and having his fun with them. By
way of sport he stuck out his foot
and in an instant his ankle was
shattered by a minnie ball. He
was taken to Winchester and was
doing well, until one day the hos-
pital was thronged with ladies
bringing all sorts of nice things
for the wounded soldiers. The
lieutenant indulged too freely for
the good of his health, and died a
victim of well meant sympathy and
kindness. He was one of the few
Confederates that was killed
by kindness. Mrs C. L.
Moore, on Brown's Creek, is this
soldier's daughter.

John Alexander McLaughlin, a
widely known citizen near Hun-
tersville, is another of her sons.

Mrs Mary Ann Hogsett, wife of
William Perry Hogsett, on Browns
Creek, is Sally McLaughlin's only
daughter.

John Sharp, a son of William
Sharp, upon his marriage with Sa-
rah McCollam, settled on the farm
near Verdant Valley, now occu-
pied by his grandson, John Wes-
ley Irvine.

Rebecca, who became Mrs John
R. Duffield; Nancy, afterwards Mrs
William Irvine; Ellen, who mar-
ried Amaziah Irvine; and Mary,
who became Mrs Josiah Friel, were
the daughters of Mr and Mrs John
Sharp.

William Sharp, junior, was an-
other son of the Huntersville pic-
neer, and settled Verdant Valley.
An entire paper was recently pub-
lished in reference to his family in
which mention is made of his chil-
dren. He died in 1860 nearly 90
years of age. He and his resolute
young wife, Elizabeth Waddell,
built in the woods, opened up a
fine estate, and reared a worthy
family highly respected for their
industry and good citizenship.

James Sharp, Esq., late of Beaver
Creek, was another of the sons of
William Sharp, senior. His wife
was Ann Waddell, sister of Mrs
William Sharp, just mentioned.
He opened up a home on Cum-
mings Creek, a part of the Hun-
tersville homestead. The property
was recently owned by the late
Joseph C. Loury, Esq. Upon dis-
posing of his property to the Hon
William Cackley, Mr Sharp located
on Beaver Creek, on property
known as the James Sharp place.
He opened up an extensive area
and prospered in worldly affairs
and reared a worthy family. The
names of his children were Mary,
Rebecca, Margaret, Martha, Nancy
Ann, Rachel, Lucinda, William,
Andrew, and James.

Mary was married to William
Pyles.

Rebecca became Mrs James
Lewis and lived in the Levels.
Mrs Ann Clark, at Hillsboro, is a
daughter of Mrs Lewis. Mrs R.
C. Shrader and the late Mrs Davis
Kinnison are her daughters also.

Margaret Sharp was married to
Jacob Civey, on Anthony's Creek;
Martha Sharp was also married to
a Mr Civey, of the same locality.
Nancy Sharp was married to Rob-
ert Ryder, and lived on Anthony's
Creek.

Ann Sharp was married to Levi
Cackley, junior, and lived on An-
thony's Creek. The Rev A. M.
Cackley, D. D., is her son.

Rachel Sharp became Mrs Rob-
ert Gay, and lived on Beaver creek
at Beaver Creek Mills, lately in
possession of Wallace Beard, Esq.
Hamilton B. Gay, upper Elk; Sam
Gay, Williams River; Mrs William
Jordan, on Elk, are her children.

Lucinda Sharp was married to
Jonathan Jordan, near Hillsboro.

William Sharp married Susan
Bussard, daughter of Solomon
Bussard, of Glade Hill, and settled
in the West.

Andrew Sharp married a Miss
Bussard.

James Sharp married Mary
Byrnsides, on the Greenbrier east
of Hillsboro, and settled at the old
homestead. He died during the
war, and Mrs Sharp went to Odes-
sa, Missouri, where some of her
family now reside. Mrs Hanson
McLaughlin, of that place, is her
daughter.

James Sharp, Esq., was a mem-
ber of the court under the old ar-
rangement, was high sheriff of the
county, a conscientious member of
the Presbyterian church, and was
held in high esteem for his patri-
otism and strict, scrupulous integ-
rity. The members of the court
had much confidence in his judg-
ment and he had great influence in
framing decisions. He was much
in the habit of hunting at the
proper season, not so much for the
sport as a matter of business, for
the proceeds were useful in barter-
ing for family supplies for the
comfort and sustenance of his
household.

While living at his first home on
Cummings Creek he had a very
sensational adventure on Buckley

Mountain. It was growing late
and was near the time to set out
for home. He was passing leisure-
ly along when a panther suddenly
mounted a log but a few yards in
front of him. He shot the animal,
but when the smoke cleared away
another stood in the same place on
the log. This performance was re-
peated nine times, and the hunter
became panic stricken and flanked
out for his home. Some time dur-
ing the night the remainder of the
pack followed his trail to his house
and killed a yearling calf. Proper-
ly reinforced, Mr Sharp went
back to the spot where he had fired
nine times and there beheld
what no hunter had seen before or
since. Nine panthers, but they
were all good panthers now; every
shot had told with fatal effect. It
appears there were seasons when
these animals went in packs of fif-
teen or twenty, and this happened
to be one of the times.

One of the most interesting
things about Squire Sharp's per-
sonal history were his religious
views. He had noticed with tho't-
ful attention how it was made the
duty of Hebrew parents to impress
the commandments upon the minds
of their families, in the 6th chap-
ter of Deuteronomy: "Hear, O Is-
rael: The Lord our God is one
Lord. And thou shalt love the
Lord thy God with all thine heart,
and with all thy soul and with all
thy might. And these words which
I command thee this day shall be
in thy heart. And thou shalt teach
them diligently unto thy children
and shalt talk of them when thou
sittest in thine house, and when
thou walkest by the way, and when
thou liest down and when thou
risest up. And thou shalt write
them upon the posts of thy house
and on thy gates."

Then our Savior's words in the
sermon on the mount impressed
him deeply: "Think not that I am
come to destroy the law and the
prophets; I am not come to destroy
but to fulfil."—Matthew 5: 17.

And then while reading the Bi-
ble through he noticed that in the
gospels and epistles so many im-
portant references are made to the
law and the prophets, to illustrate
and explain the doctrines of the
New Testament. He was so im-
pressed by all these things that he
very tenaciously held the opinion
that the doctrine of religion as
taught in the discourses of our
Savior and the writings of his
apostolic helpers could not be un-
derstood as Christ and the apos-
tles would have them understood
without a familiar acquaintance
with the writings of the Old Tes-
tament.

Now it so happens that this very
opinion is vehemently disputed
by Roman Catholics positively de-
nied by several large and influen-
tial denominations, and so dimly
perceived by multitudes of other
protestant churches as to be virtu-
ally ignored in practice, tho ver-
bally acknowledged as true. Per-
sons holding this opinion are liable
to be derided as "Latterday Judai-
zers" by their protestant brethren.

Hence it appears that more than
50 years ago Squire Sharp was im-
pressed with the idea that if such
religious tendencies were not check-
ed the time would come when the
controlling masses of the religious
people of our country and the
world generally would be influenc-
ed and governed by grand, pom-
pous, imposing systems of a chris-
tianity so called with Christ left
out, in consequence of the doc-
trines of religion not being under-
stood and practiced as the Redeem-
er of the world would have them
understood and made use of.

It must have been that like Na-
thaniel under the fig-tree, James
Sharp in some calm retreat or si-
lent shade prayed without ceasing,
prayed to his Father who is in se-
cret, and his Father who seeth in
secret rewarded him openly by
making him an Israelite indeed, in
whom was no guile, hypocrisy, or
self-deception. W. T. P.

SENATOR MARK HANNA is fight-
ing his battles over again. It is a
pity that it should be so, for bey-
ond being an ardent partisan, there
is nothing specially objectionable
in Mr Hanna.

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AGAINST FOOTBALL.

The Georgia legislature has passed its famous foot-ball law the unusual majorities of 31 to 4 in the Senate and 96 to 2 in the House. The Governor does not wish to append his name to it and the bill will become a law by default. The bill strikes its deadly blow at foot-ball by prohibiting games at which an admission price is charged. It would seem that a Georgia team might train and pursue the vendetta by coming to the University of Virginia and avenging their slain comrade. As is well known the immediate cause of this decisive action was the killing of Richard Von Gammon of the University of Georgia in a game with the University of Virginia. Strange to say his mother worked against the measure because she said her son loved the game better than he did his life.

For the hundredth time we take the liberty of informing the reader that the college game, wrongly called Rugby, is a different game from the game we play in Pocahontas which was played hundreds of years before the college game was thought out, and which will continue as a manly sport, long after the former has been suppressed by the intervention of international law, which will prohibit the game as a barbarous species of warfare which is not to be tolerated.

The fourth rule of the international code requiring a humane system of war is constantly being violated.

Rule 4.—That the smallest amount of injury, consistent with self defense, and the sad necessity of war is to be inflicted.

The Pocahontas game is a better game than the other. We are content to put the ball over the back line and score, but in the other game the side has to put the man and ball over. With us it is a foul to touch the ball with the hand, with them it is against the rules to touch it with the foot. There are many points in favor of the Association game but it is needless to enumerate them. The college youth has blood in his eye and will not be satisfied by any less bloody game after having become habituated to a sport in which there is all the excitement of war with one hundred per cent of the danger.

We feel pretty safe in asserting that foot-ball legislation is so bizarre, that had the Constitutional Commission of this State met in foot-ball season, they would have proposed an amendment prohibiting the playing of football in West Virginia.

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Biographic.

This chapter of the Biographic Notes is devoted to members of the Bussard connection, a relationship identified with this county for a century passed. The name indicates French origin, hence these people are very probably descendants of the Huguenots, who fled from France after the revocation of the Edict of Nantes, in 1685. History tells how some of these people found refuge in Germany and Holland and afterwards numbers of them came to America among the early colonists.

Reuben Bussard, the progenitor of the Bussards, was the son of an emigrant from Germany, who settled at an early day near Lancaster, Pennsylvania. Upon his marriage with a Miss Siscoose, in Pendleton County, he settled on lands, now in possession of his descendants, near Glade Hill, or rather between Glade Hill and Frost. These early settlers were the parents of five sons and four daughters, as we learn from Morgan Grimes, Esq., near Mt Zion. Susan, Fannie, Hester and Martha were their daughters. The sons were Eli, Solomon, Henry, Reuben, Jr., and Sampson.

Fannie Bussard was married to Benjamin Bussard and lived in Greenbrier county.

Hester Bussard became Mrs Henry Grimes and lived in The Hills. He was a son of Arthur Grimes, of Felix Grimes, the pioneers. Their children are Peter, Frank, Zane, Hugh, Susan, Mary Ann, Alcinda and Martha.

Martha Bussard, daughter of Reuben, was married to Charles, son of Felix Grimes, the pioneer, and lived in the Hills, near Mt Zion. The names of their children were Wesley, Morgan, Davis, Susan, Margaret, Elizabeth, Loretta, Rachel and Martha. In the Grimes memoirs, already published, all these are specially mentioned.

Eli Bussard married Margaret (Peggy) Moore, daughter Pennsylvania John Moore, and settled on a part of the home place, now occupied by his son, Arminius. In reference to their family the following items are given:

Arminius Bussard married Frances Kelley and settled near Glade Hill. He was a Union soldier, a member of Company D, 10th West Virginia Infantry.

Morgan Bussard married Rhoda Sims, daughter of John Sims, from Pendleton county. Their children are Sherman, Ellis, Perry Lee, Cora, now Mrs William Shinnberry, near Driftwood; and Alcinda, who was married to Embury Shinnberry, near Clover Lick.

Peter Bussard, son of Eli Bussard, married Nancy Moore, sister of Eli Bussard's wife, and lived near Glade Hill, where John Lind say now resides. Their daughter Sarah was married to John Lind say. Virginia was married to Jacob Philips, of Barbour county. He was a Union soldier, 6th West Virginia Infantry, and was killed in the affair at Bulltown, Braxton county. Martha became Mrs Hedrick, and lived in Preston county, but now lives at Grafton. Mr Hedrick was a Union soldier.

Perry Bussard belonged to Company I, 3d West Virginia Cavalry, and died in a Maryland hospital in the early spring of 1864.

Laura and Phoebe were the names of Eli Bussard's daughters.

Solomon Bussard, son of Reuben Bussard, married Miss Rachel Grimes and settled on a section of the homestead. Their children were Wesley, who married Miss Matheny, of Highland county, and settled in the Big Valley; Jesse Allen lived in Highland; Susan married William Sharp, and went West; Mary was married to David Kincaid, and settled in Highland county, near Bolar Springs.

Henry Bussard married Mary Hannah, daughter of Joseph Hannah, on Elk, and lived on Cummings Creek near Huntersville. Their daughter Sally became Mrs J. B. Pyles; Susan Mrs Tillotson

Auldridge; and Asbury married Miss Burnside and went West.

Henry Bussard's second marriage was with a Miss Perkins. Of the two sons of this marriage, Moses lost his life four or five years since near Windy Cove church in Bath county, by the overturning of a wagon he was in charge of. George is a carpenter and lives on Cummings Creek.

Reuben Bussard, junior, married Mary Ann Waugh, daughter of Samuel Waugh in the Hills, and after living some years at Dilley's Mill, went to Iowa. The names of their children were Arthelia, Rachel, Samuel, and Adolphus. Samuel Bussard is a prominent physician in Lucar county, Iowa.

Sampson Bussard was another son of the pioneer. His wife was Eleanor Knapp, daughter of the late Caleb Knapp, and he settled on the place purchased of Solomon Bussard. Their children were Cornelius, Cronin, Mildred, and Jerusha. Cornelius married Miss Wanless near Mt. Tabor school-house and settled on the Arbogast place near Glade Hill. Mildred was married to Abram Shenneberry, and lives near Clover Lick. Jerusha became Mrs Isaac Shinnberry and lives near Glade Hill.

Where Reuben Bussard, the ancestor, made a selection for a permanent settlement was far from being an inviting spot in pioneer days. His idea seems to have been that tho the lands were deemed of little value, yet these glades and marshes could be made into valuable meadows. The mountains around afforded good range for stock for much of the year, and by blending the facilities for ranges and meadows live stock could be handled to good purpose. By making moderate gains and saving what would come in hand he saw there was a living in reach of the hands of the diligent. Were Reuben Bussard now to revisit the scene of his pioneer toils and privations he would see more than realized the highest expectations he may have ever cherished in reference to the development of this sequestered vale amid the mountains where he selected a place for his permanent habitation.

Moreover, it turned out that this vicinity was well adapted to fruit-raising. A supply of good fruit adds very much to the comfort of a home, and the time will be when such land, heretofore deemed of comparatively little value, will be greatly prized for its fruit producing qualities. There is plausible reason for believing that the largest apple-tree in Pocahontas county, and it may be even in West Virginia, can be seen near the place where Reuben Bussard built his frontier home. It measures 3 feet and 6 inches in diameter. The branches were about forty feet long. Seventy-five bushels have been gathered from this tree at one time.

In reflecting upon what is suggested by the story of this pioneer, one recalls the old saying that used to be so much in vogue among the early settlers:

"A little farm well tilled;
A little wife well willed;
A little house well filled."

The three rhymes just repeated recount the three mickles that make up the best of muckles, a well-ordered, quiet, and well provided home in the country. And such will it be regarded by us all in the rounding up of life if we retain our senses.

From what we can now gather from Reuben Bussard's personality he seems to have been a man that pondered Agur's prayer to a good purpose:

"Two things have I required of Thee; deny me them not before I die. Remove far from me vanity and lies; give me neither poverty nor riches; feed me with food convenient for me. Let not I be full and deny Thee, and say Who is the Lord? or lest I be poor and steal and take the name of my God in vain."—Proverbs xxx 7-9.

W. T. P.

HAVING looked over his shoulder and observed that no one was following, Colonel Watterson immediately decided to stop leading.—The Detroit News.

ing the Alleghany. JUMBO.

An Elopement Foiled.

Last Thursday night about nine o'clock the town was thrown into a state of excitement by learning that Everet Lightner, a married man, had attempted to elope with Mrs Charles Friel. They lived in the same neighborhood, and there had been some slight suspicion that all was not right. About dusk Thursday evening two boys saw Lightner in the woods near the Friel residence, and when the woman disappeared shortly after dark it was surmised almost at once that she had gone off with Lightner.

Moff Waugh, a brother of Mrs Friel, was there and started in pursuit of them, going towards Marlinton; while the husband went to Big Spring to intercept them if they had taken that road. Waugh had chosen the right direction and overtook the parties near Colonel Levi Gay's residence. Lightner had with him as a supporter Chas. Beverage, who resented Waugh's interference and had raised his arm to shoot Waugh, when it was pulled down by the woman. The party was on foot, and it is supposed they had a team waiting for them at some point further on. The night was unpropitious,—a heavy rain was falling and the roads were deep with mud.

Waugh borrowed a horse of Col. Gay and brought his sister to Marlinton to a hotel, and had a warrant issued for Beverage.

The Lightners and Friels live in the narrow Greenbrier valley a few miles above Marlinton. Beverage is the man whom Judge McWhorter sent to jail last court for refusing to divulge the name of the man who had sold him whiskey. He was out of jail on his own recognizance to appear at the April term of court.

Lightner was in Golden's store on the evening of the affair and bought 15 cents worth of ginger snaps, 23 cents worth of cartridges, and a bottle of Indian Liniment. This is now regarded as the necessary outfit to elope. The bottle of liniment suggests the possibility of severe bruises.

Mrs Friel returned with her brother. On Monday her brothers brought her to the magistrate at this place, but he saw no grounds for taking jurisdiction in the matter. The party was well armed with a Winchester and an old muzzle loading rifle that had a bore as big as a small cannon.

The circumstances attending Mrs Friels' leaving home are about as follows: Her husband suspected that something was wrong as she had removed part of her clothes. On Thursday evening she left saying she was going to visit a sick neighbor at Ben Wilson's. Friel informed his brother-in-law, who went to Wilson's and found she was not there. He followed on and discovered her with the two men, as stated.

Their explanation of the affair is that they met by accident as they were all bound for Marlinton, and nothing of an improper nature was intended.

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The Greenbrier Railroad.

The incorporation of the Greenbrier Railroad Company of West Virginia, has brought to light the plans of an enterprise organized by New York capitalists, which has for its object the development of the coal fields of that state. The capitalists interested have purchased from John T. McGraw of Grafton a tract of 300,000 acres of wild land in the northeastern part of West Virginia, for which they paid \$520,000.

In addition to this tract, they have obtained control of some smaller ones, making their total holdings nearly a half-million acres. Rich beds of coal underlie these lands, and the mining of this coal will soon begin.

The Greenbrier Railroad Company capital stock is \$100,000, and the incorporators are M. E. Ingalls, Decatur Axtell, H. C. Simms, F. B. Enslow, and J. M. Gill. The Greenbrier road is to run from the Chesapeake and Ohio road at the mouth of Greenbrier river to a point within ten miles of the lands recently purchased.

The purchasers of the lands are to take the bonds issued for the construction of the road. It is also announced that the New York syndicate has obtained control of the Dry Fork Railroad, which runs through a portion of the recently purchased lands.

The connexion of Mr Ingalls with the project shows that the Chesapeake and Ohio Railway Co. is to profit by it. Mr Ingalls himself announced a few weeks ago that he would soon be in position to make rates on Kanawha coal to Duluth and St. Paul, which would shut Pittsburg and Eastern Ohio coal out of those markets.

Mining engineers report that the coal in the recently acquired lands is the finest in the State.—Baltimore Sun.

WHEN the color of the hair is not pleasing, it may be beautified by using Hall's Hair Renewer, a preparation invented to restore and improve the hair and its color.

\$100 Reward \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address,

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists. 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Meeting of Stockholders.

NOTICE is hereby given, pursuant to the Code of West Virginia, chapter 54, section 36, that the first meeting of the stockholders of the Greenbrier Railway Company, for organization and such other proceedings as may lawfully come before the meeting, will be held at the office of Simms and Enslow, attorneys at law, Huntington, W. Virginia, on Thursday, the sixteenth day of December, 1897, at the hour of 12 M.

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No. 208.
This quarter-sawn oak writing desk is polished like a piano. It has a 9-inch beveled plate glass in top and a deep drawer below. Artistic French legs, also finished in mahogany.
\$3.95
is our special price for this \$10 desk.
(emptly.)
free of all Special Catalogs, Draperies, Mirrors, Stators, Baby so most come and we pay shipped Carpet in colors, is If carpet us \$6. in son why you dealer 60 per in buy from now to the

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**PROVED
SINGER.
HEIGHT
PREPAID.**

For this style new high arm sewing machine with all attachments warranted 10 years. If machine is not satisfactory in 30 days money will be refunded. Send cash with order. Descriptive circular sent on application.
P.O. CO.,
LOUISVILLE, KY.

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Biographic.

Richard Hill, whose ancestral blood courses the veins of a great many worthy citizens, now claims our special notice in this paper. It is generally believed he came to this region soon after the armies of the Revolution were disbanded, from North Carolina. He was one of the more distinguished of the earlier pioneers as a scout and a vigilant defender of the forts.

Upon his marriage with Nancy McNeel, daughter of the venerated pioneer of the Levels, John McNeel, he settled on Hill's Creek, a few miles west of Hillsboro, on lands lately occupied by Abram Hill's family. As long as Hill's Creek flows and murmurs his name will be perpetuated. The Hill family consisted of three daughters, Elizabeth, Martha, and Margaret; and seven sons, Thomas, John, Abraham, Isaac, William, Joel, and George.

Elizabeth Hill became Mrs John Bruffey, and lived on Bruffey's Creek. In reference to her family the following fragmentary particulars are given: Nancy Bruffey married Levi Hooker, from Connecticut, a dealer in clocks and settled in Missouri. Eliza Bruffey became Mrs Robert Moore, near Edray. Late in life her family went to Iowa. George P. Moore, Esq., now of Edray, is one of her sons. Davis and Clark were the other two, now in Iowa.

Martha Bruffey married James Ewing, and lived some years near Marlinton, and finally settled in Nicholas county, West Virginia.

Margaret Bruffey married Morgan Anderson, now of Hills creek.

Julia Bruffey was married to William McClure, on Little Anthony's Creek.

Lavinia Bruffey married Claiborne Blaine and went west.

Harriet Bruffey was married to Wesley Cruikshanks, and went west.

Bradford Bruffey married Miss Mary Watts, of Greenbrier. T. A. Bruffey, Esq., and Mrs Ida Sarver are his children.

Murray Bruffey married Miss Lizzie Craig, and lives in Nicholas county.

John Bruffey, Jr., married Maggie Hill, daughter of George Hill, son of the pioneer.

Martha Hill was married to Geo. Gillilan, of Greenbrier county near Falling Spring. In reference to their family the following particulars are in hand: Richard Gillilan married Miss Mary Handley, and lived near Frankford. Richard's daughter Jennie is now Mrs Wallace Warwick Beard, of Hillsboro. Another daughter, Sarah, became Mrs Stuart and went west; and another daughter, Mattie, was married to Cyrus McClung, Esq., of Frankford.

Margaret Hill, daughter of the pioneer, was married to Samuel Gillilan, brother of George Gillilan just mentioned, and settled in Illinois. Her children were Electa, Talitha, Nancy, Lydia, John, Samuel, and Shadrach Chaney. Shadrach Chaney, while a mere boy, was sent to mill and was killed upon his arrival at the mill by an enraged Illinois lad who claimed to be in ahead of Shadrach. His mother's grief was inexpressible, as may be readily believed.

Thomas Hill, in his day a very prominent citizen of Pocahontas, married Anne Cackley, daughter of Valentine Cackley, Sr. of Mill Point. First lived on Hill's creek, the place now owned by Aaron Hill, and then located near Hillsboro, where he spent most of his life. Their family were five daughters and three sons: Martha, Mary, Nancy, Eveline, Lavinia, William, Richard, and George.

Colonel John Hill married Elizabeth Poage, and lived near Hillsboro. When far advanced in years he migrated to Missouri, and located in Daviess county. So many families from this region have gone to that county that it might be called the Missouri Pocahontas. In this family were seven sons and four daughters. Margaret, who became Mrs Chesley K. Moore; Nan-

cy, Mrs William McMillion; Elizabeth and Mary, who married in Mo. The sons were Richard, William, John, Thomas, Robert, Davis, and George.

Abraham Hill married Sallie Burr, daughter of Aaron Burr, of Greenbrier county, and lived on the old Hill homestead. In his family were nine sons and one daughter: John, Richard, Thomas, George, Aaron, Joel, Doctor, Peter, William, and Rebecca. This daughter was first married to the William Cackley, near Mill Point. She is now Mrs A. J. Overholt. Lee Cackley is her son, living on Stamping Creek. The writer remembers Abraham Hill with feelings of strong attachment for many reasons. He wrote me several letters while I was a student at college, manifesting great interest in my personal welfare and speaking words of christian encouragement. All which I reciprocated to the best of my ability. He came near sudden death while baiting for wolves with poison. A puff of wind blew some of the strichnine into his face. He never recovered fully from the effects, tho he survived many years.

Isaac Hill did his wooing in the Lower Levels, and won the confidence and affections of Jennie Edmiston, daughter of William Edmiston, who was specially mentioned in the Biographic Notes not so long since. He settled on Hills Creek. Two sons and two daughters composed his family. Nancy, Rebecca, William, and Richard.

William Hill, son of Richard Hill, married Ann Ray, near Locust, and settled in Nicholas county. There were three sons and two daughters in this family, Elizabeth, Nancy, John, Archibald and Joseph.

Joel Hill, son of Richard Hill, paid a number of visits to Greenbrier county, and when he came home with his young wife, Rebecca Levisay, his friends found out what the attraction had been. He settled near Hillsboro. In this family were six daughters and two sons. Mary Frances is now Mrs Sherman H. Clark, near Hillsboro; Ann Eliza was married to Oscar Groves, of Nicholas county; Martha was married to Mansfield Groves, of the same county; Melinda became Mrs Levi Gay, near Marlinton, first wife; Caroline was married to D. A. Peck, Esq., on Hill's Creek, first wife. Her daughter is now Mrs Adam Young. Lucy was married to Hon William Curry, and lives near Huntersville.

Allan Hill was in Missouri at the breaking out of the war. Being suspected for cherishing Confederate sympathies he was slain by over-zealous Union partisans.

Richard Washington Hill married Margaret Watts, of Greenbrier county, and lives on the homestead. He is at this time sheriff of Pocahontas county.

George Hill, son of Richard Hill of honored memory, married Martha Edmiston. He was married twice. By the first marriage there were four sons and a daughter: Margaret, Franklin, Claiborne, Isaac, and William. George Hill's second marriage was with Rebecca Cruikshanks. By this marriage there were four sons and two daughters: Henrietta, Minnie, Wallace, Joel, Chalmers, and Sterling.

This venerable man died early in the forties, full of days and greatly respected. The writer was at Colonel John Hill's home when he returned from the burial of his father, and listened for hours to Colonel Hill's reminiscences of his grand old father; but alas, so much has faded from his memory that he would like to write.

Richard Hill, whose family history we have just endeavored to illustrate, with the assistance of our lamented friend Mrs Nancy Callison, his worthy grand-daughter, seems to have been endowed with a charmed life. It would be better to say that in the providence of God he had a mission to perform and was immortal until that service should be accomplished.

The Indian brave that slew Jas. Baker, one of the first school-masters in this region, had shrewdly planned to shoot Baker in the act

of crossing the road Hill with him he could be able to escape to the Dr. Levi Gay's.

While Richard was in his broken field at Edray, an Indian in aimed repeated put his finger on and again, and thing seemed to Indian thought Spirit, and seen would not do to Great Spirit a anger.

Then while mountains towered thrice aroused and when the discovered that three times to scalp him while

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